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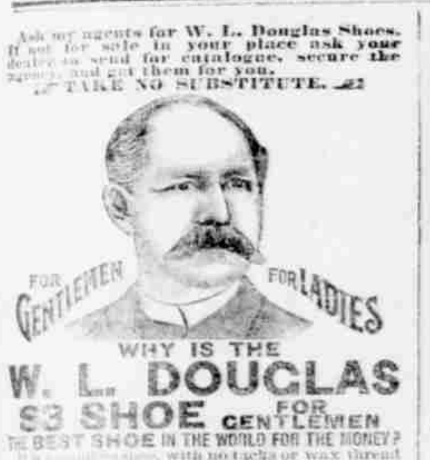
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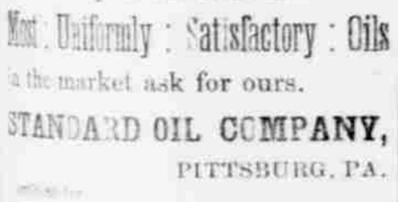
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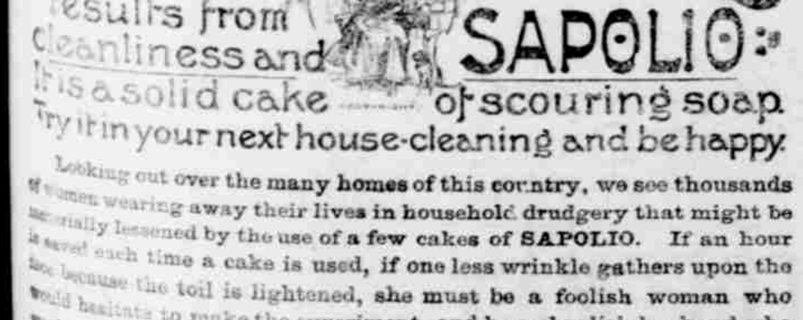
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Looking out over the many homes of this country, we see thousands of women wearing away their lives in household drudgery that might be materially lessened by the use of a few cakes of SAPOLIO. If an hour is saved each time a cake is used, if one less wrinkle gathers upon the face because the toil is lightened, she must be a foolish woman who would hesitate to make the experiment, and he a churlish husband who would grudge the few cents which it costs.

OUR HOME.

Beloved! when we pass away
From this familiar spot,
I wonder who will come and stay
In the deserted cot.
Beneath these elm trees who will stand
And think that home is sweet,
When we have gone into that land
Where parted households meet?

Oh! who will walk beside the stream,
Or sit beneath the pine,
To dream again life's little dream,
When 'tis not yours, nor mine.
Will some one fell my favorite tree,
Pull down the mossy wall,
The things so dear to you and me
Will they destroy them all?

Whose name will be on yonder door?
Whose pictures deck the walls?
Whose feet press roughly on the floor
Where your dear footstep falls?
And when the years to centuries swing,
Till all we love are dead,
Will any echo backward bring
The words that we have said?

I hope the brook down there will miss
An old familiar tune,
When in a happier home than this
We talk with all our own.
For oh! this little home is sweet,
Each corner is so dear,
Can Heaven without it be complete?
I would that Heaven were here.

I almost think that from the skies,
If I this home can see,
I shall watch those with envious eyes
Who live here after me.
"Hush! hush! we shall not care," you say;
Dear heart! it may be true;
We shall not then, but oh, to-day
My life is here, with you.
—Julia H. May, in Good Housekeeping.

A SET OF VIEWS.

They Go to Make Up a Romance in Real Life.

I.

AN INTERIOR.

"Going to the seaside? In November!"

Emily had stooped to pick up her truant thimble, but now, like the good Æneas, she stood amazed, with eyes fixed on her companion as if *she* were an unexpected omen.

"Yes—it is odd," said Clara, gazing out of her window over the smooth western stretch of the lake; "but we must leave Chicago; and Uncle David has given mother and me the use of the town house in summer and the seaside cottage in winter. It's exceedingly good of him, but it *is* funny!"

"Dear! and Massachusetts! You'll be just lost to our crowd. Well, that rose is finished; how does it strike you?"

Clara felt chilled. Emily had been "no end sorry" that she and her mother had lost every dollar; had wept real tears when the time of separation had begun to seem near; and now she was smilingly asking her opinion of an embroidered rose.

With a girl's quick pride, however, she flung back two rising tears, and smiled responsively. "It is a dear—like you," she said; and no one would have guessed that she was disappointed. But in her heart was born a new need.

II.

TRAIN LEAVING CHICAGO.

"Hulloa! Brown! Wasn't aware *you* were aboard! Going east?"

"Good-morning, Mr. Willis; one doesn't go to California via the New York Central."

"Phew! Cynical bacteria in the air. You'd better come into the smoker and smoke them out."

There was something so irresistible in Harry Willis' good humor that most people yielded to it, more or less consciously. Some amiability is exasperating and seems to say: "See how cool I keep. Don't get excited!" But Harry seemed absolutely unaware that there was any sting in a spiteful remark. His mother had once said of him that he was like a lightning rod, a safe conductor for dangerous currents.

"That's all right!" Mr. Brown spoke less irritably, or, rather, as if his irritation had not been meant for Harry, but directed against the world in general. "But people do say so many things without any aim whatever—or with more aim than is apparent," he added, as if a new idea had struck him. "Did you really want to know if I took an east bound train in order to go east, or do you ask my destination?"

"Oh! pshaw!"—Harry made an effort to speak quite carelessly—"what's the use of shamming? You're bound for a certain point on the Massachusetts coast, and so am I. There's another point, figuratively speaking, that we're both bound for, too."

"Yes," responded Mr. Brown; "this train makes connections so that we reach Gloucester at eleven to-morrow morning. It's about five miles out to the *Point of View*. Which of us will get there first?"

"I think it would be a fair arrangement for us each to send Miss Klein a note, asking her for an interview. Then the choice of order would lie with her. See?"

"Very well, that's fair enough. But it's hardly necessary for us to torture each other in the meantime. I'll take the next section."

"Wait a minute. We will send the notes by mail when we reach Gloucester—start even?"

"Yes."

Mr. Brown strode into the next seat, and knit his black brows over a blank sheet of paper, on which he finally wrote with a lead-pencil which he handled quite firmly:

"DEAR MISS KLEIN: You promised me an answer this week. I could not be content to take it from the mails. I must see you. Please let me have an hour with you as soon as you can. Send to the Grand hotel. Very sincerely,
"M. H. BROWN."

Harry, after summoning the porter and contradicting each order once or twice, besides squandering a very unnecessary number of silver quarters, settled himself with a lap table and a stylographic pen, and wrote; the final version was finished just as the afternoon waned into gray:

"DEAR CLARA: This stylograph is disgraceful, but circumstances make it impossible to do any better. That bear of a—no, I beg his pardon—but a certain gentleman is running a race with me to see you. Of course it must be a fair race, and you must decide which shall have the first chance; but, Clara, don't you see I can't live without you? Do keep that in mind. But still, if you'd rather have *him*, why—I won't pain you by saying anything brutal—so good-by till we meet. You and your mother must be lonely out there; oh! dear little girl, give me the right to make you both comfortable. Send me just a little note, please, at the Grand. Yours in dire suspense, HARRY."

III.

THE POINT OF VIEW.

The cottage stood on a little perpendicular bluff, and commanded the bay on one side and the ocean on the other. As Clara sat out on the little three-cornered balcony and watched the water, she felt as if there were something ridiculously suggestive in her environment—Harry and Mr. Brown, the bay and the ocean, and she between them.

The sun was bright and warm for a November day, but the wind was fresh; and in one of its whiffs it carried off a little pile of letters that lay in the girl's lap, and whirled them over the sand.

She ran down, pursuing them; and, having captured them with some trouble, perched herself on a rock more shielded from the wind and began to reread some of the pages:

"Easily prejudiced in judgment, enthusiastic, uncritical, undiscriminating, but excessively loyal in love, determined in hate. Little artistic power. Good humor under circumstances irritating to most men; occasional spurts of bad temper in unexpected places."

"Stern and uncompromising in habits of thought and emotion; unyielding in will; gloomy disposition, tendency to extremes, arising from narrowness of view; self-centered and utterly unsympathetic; 'cranky' in action combining with a general independence a singular moral cowardice before the opposition of some one person—probably of the opposite sex."

"Well, I suppose that's Harry and Mr. Brown. There's a sort of magnificence about Mr. Brown's air of reserve and importance, but I believe he *is* 'selfish and unsympathethic.' I wonder if it was a mean trick, getting their 'characters' read from their handwriting? It's a funny business, anyway, for that man—but he's remarkably clever at it; and fifty cents apiece—well it's cheap for the fun there is in it; but I don't know *now* which I like best. Mr. Brown is so *distingue*, and Harry is such a dear—but he's only a boy. Sometimes I think I love neither one, and sometimes I think I love them both."

IV.

ANOTHER BALCONY SCENE.

The afternoon was sunnier and milder than the morning, and only the Indian summer haze betrayed the fact that it was not June.

Clara was sitting again in the three-cornered balcony, and directly in front of her stood a young man, grasping the railing with twitching fingers. His hair was brown, but with more color in it than brown hair usually has; his eyes were bluer than most blue eyes; and his fair skin had a flush like a girl's.

"I asked you to come first," spoke Clara, calmly, "because I have made up my mind to say *no* to *you*."

Harry's color grew fiercer, and his hold of the railing tenser.

"Won't you tell me why?" he said, with a mixture of beseeching and bullying in his tone.

"Oh, you are so 'prejudiced,' so 'undiscriminating,' and you have 'occasional spurts of bad temper in unexpected places,'" laughed Clara. The imperiousness of his voice nettled her, and she would not answer seriously.

Not being aware of the "character read by chirography," Harry failed to appreciate the joke, and replied quite seriously:

"Well, I don't see how you can call a fellow *undiscriminating* that chooses *you;* and if I'm hot-headed, it's in a good cause."

"Yes, it *said* you were enthusiastic and loyal," Clara went on, smiling faintly.

"*It* said! Well, I'm obliged to *it*, whoever it is. But Clara, my love can't be for nothing when it's my *life* just given to *you;*—and you do love me—I can see it your eyes. Let me kiss you, and you'll be sure of it, yourself!"

And as Harry bent over her, Clara threw her arms around his neck, and said:

"Yes, I believe I do."

V.

THE TAIL-PIECE.

The Indian summer had vanished with the afternoon, and it was November again; but the sea was not so sullen or so lonely as the man that stood at its edge and gazed with aimless directness on the vanishing line of the horizon.

"She is right. I *am* a bear, too harsh and unsympathetic to enter into her life. These fellows, like Willis, warm-blooded and gentle, always work it better with women. I'll just let them alone in the future."

And the last afterglow seemed to die out of the sky, as the tense figure strode away into the night.—J. M. Anderson, in N. Y. Independent.

Age of the Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army has been in existence just thirteen years. It had its origin in a sensational way in the English town of Whitby, in the rough, coal-mining district of Yorkshire, where Gen. Booth, at that time Rev. William Booth, was doing humble mission work. England was then in arms, expecting to jump into the Russo-Turkish war. It occurred to Booth that he might attract a crowd by issuing a declaration of war himself, so he prepared one forthwith, sprinkled it plentifully with hallelujahs and posted two thousand copies of it about town. The device tickled the British sense of humor, there was a "red-hot, rousing meeting," to quote Gen. Booth, "the penitents fell down in heaps" and the Salvation Army sprang into life full-grown.

Three Notable Families.

This county contains three remarkable families, writes a Milan (Tenn.) correspondent. It is perhaps safe to say that it contains the tallest, the heaviest and the lightest families in the country. The tall family consists of four persons—father, mother, son and daughter. The tallest member, the son, measures 6 feet 8 inches; the shortest, the mother, 6 feet 2 inches. The heavy family is composed of father, mother and daughter, and their united weight is over 900 pounds. The light family number ten persons, father, mother and eight children, whose united weight is 513 pounds.

Why He Wanted a Nice Picture.

A local photographer tells a story of a young man who came into the studio one day and asked nervously if he might have a little conversation with him. The visitor was painfully ugly, and after some awkward blushing and indefinite allusions he asked the artist if he supposed he had among his samples a picture of any young man who looked like him, but was better looking. "What do you mean, young man?" asked the photographer. "Well," replied he, making a clean breast of it, "I am just engaged to be married. The young lady lives out west. She is going home to-morrow. She says she thinks I'm so good she doesn't mind my being homely, but she wants a good-looking picture to take home with her to show the girls."—Boston Traveler.

FISHING FOR SHARKS.

Terrific Struggle with a Ferocious Man-Eater.

The cool, dim shadows of early dawn still clung to the leeward side of things as old Cap'n Joel made sail on the little sloop. A mild breeze came up from the southward and stirred into lazy life the vagrant patches of mist that hung here and there on the surface of Great South bay. Away out in the solitude of water the lighthouse on Fire island loomed faintly against the rosy sky.

"Tide's on the change now," said the old man, as he let the sloop's head pay off. "We're mebbe a little late for the first run, but we'll get 'em further along, and mebbe one or two on the turn. Never can tell about shark's ways, though. Mebbe won't get a bite all day."

"Don't croak, Cap'n Joel," said I, as I trimmed in the jib sheet, with that elaborate attention to detail which so plainly suggests that time is a burden on one's hands. "We may get a whale before night."

"Mebbe so, mebbe so," admitted the old man, "but the chances are agin it. I don't believe in raisin' no hopes, an' sharks is mighty uncertain. I remember one day last summer I had a city man out after sharks, and we sailed and sailed and never a bite did we get."

"Had you hired by the hour, I suppose."

Cap'n Joel looked hurt. I always manage to hurt the old man's feelings early in the morning, so that he will be tractable for the rest of the day. When I fish for sharks I want a skipper who will obey like a Chinaman. In return for hurting the old man's feelings I invariably make it up to him in some other way at the close of the trip.

"Man-eaters plenty this year, Cap'n Joel?" I asked, cheerfully and briskly.

"Not so darned plenty," the old fellow grumbled, making a pretense of squinting carefully under the boom, as though he was calculating the danger to be feared from two other sloops about six miles off.

"Anybody caught any?"

"Not as I know on." He was still grumbling. "'Taint many folks as fish for sharks. Most people's got something better to do." For Cap'n Joel this was very severe, but I had hit him in a very tender spot. "Where'll I head for?" he asked, almost sullenly.

"For the inlet, to be sure. Seems to me that you forget things very quickly." I was still brisk and cheerful. The old man muttered to himself. He knew well enough where to go, but his feelings were hurt, and when the old fellow's feelings are hurt he acts like a boy.

As we went along close hauled for the Fire island inlet I made ready my new shark tackle. Cap'n Joel had never seen it before, and in ordinary circumstances he would have been as curious and as eager about it as a child, but he said never a word. When I had last fished with the old man I had used a heavy trolling line, one end of which was made fast to the boat. When I hooked a shark I simply hauled in hand over hand by main force. This year I decided to put a little more skill into shark fishing, and for that purpose I prepared an extra strong bass rod and reel, and fitted to it as stout a line as I could find that would run readily on the reel. I intended to play the shark as I would play a bass. Old Capt. Joel sniffed contemptuously, but silently, as he took note of the new-fangled shark tackle, but I let him alone in his shell.

It was my purpose to meet the incoming flood tide at the inlet, and to reach back and forth across it until I was satisfied with the day's sport. Sharks follow the smaller fish into the Great South bay with each tide, and sometimes a big one will come along and stir up the bathers on the beach at Fire island. The fun that a shark can have with a lot of women and children along a bathing beach is something out of the ordinary run of American humor. The shark probably enjoys it, and it never does the bathers any physical harm.

The wind came in a little fresher with the flood, so that the sloop had good working headway. She would jibe quickly, and not too hard, while at the same time she could be luffed up in a twinkling. I baited the large hook with a plump mossbunker, which the old man had provided the day before, and threw it overboard.

"Slack away and stand off and on across the flood," said I. The sloop filled away with lifted sheets. The long line trailed astern with constantly increasing pressure. Away off on the lee quarter there was a slight commotion on the surface of the water, and in a minute or two I fancied that I could catch a glimpse now and then of a shark.

"Do you see any sign of game?" I said to Capt. Joel, as he came about and stood back toward Fire island beach.

"There's one or two sharks about," he answered, but he did not explain where they might be found. Then we stood off and on again without catching sight of the triangular fin.

Suddenly there came a tremendous jerk on the stout line, the reel gave a wild scream and began to revolve like a buzz-saw, and the stiff rod bent like a whip. I had struck big game. I put on the check very quickly, and as the velocity of the line lessened I thought of the pain that the big hook was causing in the mouth of the ferocious sea devil. The pain would stop him if the line would not. Presently the line slackened and I reeled in furiously.

"Ease off and run for it," I shouted, "or he will be on us."

The little sloop gathered headway and darted off before the wind, but still the line was slack. The shark was trying to see what held him. In about two minutes I had the line tight again, and then I had the sloop brought up into the wind. The shark then took a notion that he would go across the bay on his own account, but before he had made away with half of the line the lively little sloop was chasing him. All the time I kept up a steady pull on the line, now holding fast and then slacking away, as the necessity of the situation seemed to require. The shark was getting vicious. Suddenly he made a lunge and changed his course.

"Jibe over! quick!" I called out. "He's after us again." The nimble sloop turned like a top and went racing away toward Babylon, with her lee rail awash. I reeled in as fast as I could turn my hand. The shark came on like a race horse, dragging the slack line after him. He made straight for the boat.

"Luff lively," I shouted; "luff, or we lose him." The sloop came into the wind shaking and fluttering. It may have been the change of course or it may have been the pull of the line, but whatever it was, the shark just missed the rudder. If he had fouled it, we should have lost him. I saw him plainly as he darted past, and in my perspiring and panting condition he looked to be the living incarnation of devilish ferocity. The sloop bore away, and in a moment more I had the shark towing by jerks at the end of the line, and the line well in the reel at that.

The shark was by no means subdued, however, for he led us a lively chase for fully half an hour after that. The nimble little sloop ran, and reached, and luffed, and came about, and jibed, and spun around like a crazy thing, and all the while old Capt. Joel said never a word. He was kept nearly as busy as I was, for it is no small task to keep a sloop dancing about on the water like a monkey on a hot brick. The old man was perspiring freely, but he worked to perfection. He knew as well as I did what to do, and when I gave an order he was already to obey it instantly. He could have done it all without an order, but on board ship nothing is done without instructions from the man in charge.

"What do you take this 'ere sloop for, anyway; a top?" he grumbled, as he filled away for the twentieth time. "Been a dancin' about like a looney for the past half hour." I knew by this that he was warming up to the excitement of the occasion. His sullen and resentful feelings had oozed out of him as he began to perspire over his work.

At the end of three-quarters of an hour I was about to give up the fight as hopeless, but I resolved to keep it up until I fairly dropped down from sheer weariness. I never had been so completely tired out in all my life. The shark was altogether too heavy for this sort of fishing. A smaller shark would have been sport, but this was something like hard work. After a time, however, I noticed that the big fellow on the end of the line was becoming less ugly and energetic. He made a dash now and then, but he did not keep it up. By degrees I reeled him in toward the boat. I did it all very slowly and cautiously, for I did not wish him to make a particularly desperate break for liberty and get away from me. I felt that I had not enough strength left to resist him. After some trouble I got him within a short distance of the boat.

"Stand by with the lance, Cap'n Joel," said I. The old man dropped the tiller and took up a lance made of a bayonet fastened to the end of a bamboo fishing-rod. He knelt on the deck beside me, with the lance poised over the water and with his toes braced against the standing rigging. I gently coaxed the shark alongside directly under us.

"Stab him," said I, and almost before the sound of the words had died away the keen bayonet had flashed into the shark's head and out again twice. The third stab went into the unresisting water, for the shark thrashed the water into foam with his great tail and tore off across the bay. The reel screamed again and again as the wounded thing, crazed with pain and rage, darted here and there. Wherever he rushed he left a thin trail of blood. Although I was no longer so heavily oppressed with weariness I took my time about checking him, for I knew that I had him then.

When the wild creature's fury was spent I reeled him in again to the boat. He was weak, but still game to the last. Capt. Joel stabbed him four times, but even with that the fish made a desperate struggle for life. Capt. Joel put a noose around under his forward fins, and we hauled him aboard by means of tackle already prepared for that purpose. We let him hang in the rigging while we bore away for home.

When I was rested a bit I started to measure him with a tape line. As I fussed about him he made a lurch and gave a vicious snap with his ugly jaws that caused me to fall headlong on the cabin roof. His razor-like teeth missed my left arm by barely six inches. Old Cap'n Joel grinned like a fiend and chuckled to himself all the way home. It must have been the shark's last death spasm, for when I took the lance and prodded him with it he made no further demonstration. He was dead beyond all recall.

On the way home I put the tape line on him. I found that he was a little more than five feet long. This is not large for a man-eater; in fact it was merely an ordinary sort of Great South bay shark. While I was cutting off a fin he slipped out of the noose and fell overboard, and that was the last we saw of him. He might have been a man-eater for all that I could tell to the contrary. If he were not, it was solely through lack of proper opportunity.—N. Y. Times.

The Sultan's Mistake.

Everybody knows that the Emperor William is German to the finger-tips and that his patriotism will not permit him to allow French to appear even upon his bill of fare. The sultan is nothing if not polite, and when William was his guest a few weeks ago was extremely careful that all his prejudices should be most scrupulously respected. With this hospitable end in view he ordered that William should be served with German champagne only and is mortified now to know that this delicate attention was not appreciated as it ought to have been. The emperor it is understood has a weakness for champagne and does not trouble himself about its nationality so long as the flavor is all right. On this point his patriotism is not inflexible.

Two-Dollar Counterfeits.

The ways of the wicked are most always found out at the last. The counterfeiters of the United States two-dollar silver certificate forgot to turn the letters TWO after photographing the bill and making it otherwise so like the genuine note that it deceived the best experts for awhile. The letters on the counterfeit read backward: OWT. They are on the top of the figure 2, and are so minute as to require a magnifying glass to be visible.

UNCONDITIONAL SURRENDER.

Tho' patriotic to the core,
I never have been partial
Before to-day, I must admit,
To matters that were martial.
But, since I saw that squad of girls
Their evolutions making,
I own that in a uniform
There's something very "taking."

At all events, one uniform—
Or, rather what was in it—
So very "taking" proved, it took
Me captive in a minute.
Tho' all were lovely, rank and file,
And each the manual apt in,
The leader was the loveliest—
My captor was the captain.

A man mayhap, might meet, unmoved,
A chance from jeweled lances;
But none, I'll swear, could long withstand
This batt'ry of bright glances!
Nay, nay! Who looked at her must lay
Beneath those feet so slender.
His heart in unconditional
And yet in glad surrender.

A little cap upon her curls,
Gold straps upon her shoulder,
Brass buttons blazing in a way
To blind the rash beholder.
She took me pris'ner on the spot,
This maiden military,
Tho' I'm a man, and tho' a mouse
At home might make her "scary."

When first she drew her sword and sent
Her silv'ry voice a-sounding
Along the line, my heart leaped up,
As to the challenge bounding;
But, e'er a way one smile to win
From her love could discover,
She dealt my heart a blow from which
I know I'll ne'er recover.

But tho' to that belligerent
Yet beautiful young daughter
Of Massachusetts, I gave in,
And humbly cried for quarter,
O, tho' of wars and war's alarms
I've ever been a hater,
Here's hoping I may live to tell
Of an engagement later!
—Boston Globe.

A HUNTER'S NERVE.

Calmly Facing a Ferocious South American Tiger.

It was in the state of Mirandea, New Venezuela. It was three o'clock in the morning, and I was with Manuel, the tiger hunter, on the mountain. After a half-hour of cautious walking Manuel paused at a turn in the narrow path, and I felt rather than saw that the dawn of day was at hand. There was a strange stir in the air, as though the feeble breath of life had come back to the dead and inanimate nature. Over beyond the eastern mountain tops the stars were growing pale. The first faint gray tinge of dawn was coming a long way off.

Day came slowly. I noted this with surprise, for I had any number of times read descriptions of dawn in the tropics wherein it was represented that day came with a bound out of the blackness of the night. Perhaps the writers of these descriptions had waited until the sun had already reddened the eastern sky before watching for the dawn. From the time that I noticed the first faint gray streaks in the sky until the sun was actually shining on the mountain tops it was perhaps a little more than an hour. I have seen the day break in the Rocky mountains in the same length of time, with the only difference that in the tropics the day came more swiftly after the rosy lights had come into the sky. Between the first grays of the early morning and the rosy hues of actual day there was little difference in the Cordilleras and the Rocky mountains.

I could have watched the coming day for another hour, but as soon as it was light enough to see the surrounding objects Manuel carefully chose a spot which I could occupy during the impending gladiatorial exhibition. It was the peak of a high rock that almost overhung the path that he eventually chose, and with some difficulty I climbed to the top of it. Nature evidently had intended the rock for some such purpose as this, for it gave a good view of the path for some distance on each side. I could easily have seen any animal walking upon it for a considerable distance in either direction. There was plenty of evidence, too, that the advantage of this peak as a lookout station had been appreciated and used by other hunters than man. Indications showed that wild beasts, presumably tigers, had crouched there in wait for unsuspecting prey. This discovery gave me a mild sensation. I might be reasonably safe from the attack of a tiger in the path below, but I hesitated to think what would be the result if a tiger came up and found me occupying his private personal outlook.

When I was comfortably concealed behind the rock, although in a position that permitted me to keep careful watch of the exposed parts of the path, Manuel disappeared. He was standing by the base of the rock one moment, and the next moment he had vanished. He must have gone like a serpent, for I heard no sound. Then I was alone on a tiger's favorite resort in an uninhabited South American forest. It was hardly a pleasant sensation, especially as my revolver seemed to be, as doubtless it was, a very inadequate weapon. A suspicion might have crossed my mind that Manuel had left me there as a bait for a tiger, but I would not give it a moment's credence.

There were noises on the mountain side by this time, and some of them were so distinct that I could distinguish them. Small animals were scampering about in the undergrowth and birds were calling in the trees. A commotion among the birds some distance down the path attracted my attention, and I wondered if a tiger had stirred them up, or if Manuel had strayed as far away as that. A few moments later there was another commotion in the distance on the other hand of me, but I gave little heed to it. On the right-hand side of the path a small creature, something like a North American woodchuck, stopped short in his leisurely morning walk and sniffed suspiciously at the air. I was to leeward of him in the light breeze that had sprung up, and so he could not have scented me. He sniffed a moment in the direction of the first disturbance, and then suddenly dived headlong into the undergrowth. Assuredly there was something off to windward that he was afraid of. The disturbance ceased after a time and then the mountain side was still again.

Looking down over the rock a few moments later I found Manuel gazing up at me. He pointed away off to the left in the direction of the second disturbance and again disappeared. It is probable that on this occasion he hid himself in the undergrowth alongside the path. I gave my undivided attention to the distant fluttering of birds. It was a curious sort of circus that the birds were having. The little things circled about in the tops of the trees and screamed shrilly one to the other. It might have been a huge snake that frightened and fascinated them, or it might have been a tiger. Manuel knew, in all probability, but he made no sign.

The disturbance came a little nearer, but it seemed to me that it moved very slowly. If a tiger were coming along the path he should, in my opinion, have made better time. I calmed my impatience by assuring myself that if it were a tiger he would come fast enough when he once got wind of me. It was a long half hour of suspense before the disturbance came within reasonable distance. Before half of that time had passed I was satisfied that something very objectionable to birds was walking leisurely along the path, and perhaps stopping now and then in the hope of surprising one of the birds unawares.

At length the thing was just beyond the turn in the path. In a moment or two I should see what it was. Then I became conscious that Manuel was standing in the middle of the path, with his short spear held in a horizontal position over his shoulder. This was interesting and at the same time very suggestive. I concentrated my entire nervous system in an intense contemplation of the turn in the path. The suspense was awful.

Ah! what was that? A striped and spotted animal suddenly stood out in the open. His long tail swung slowly from side to side, and his smooth coat moved nervously with some passing emotion. It was the tiger of the South American forests. He had stopped with one foot advanced, and with his head in the attitude of attention. He had seen something in the path before him. It was Manuel, who was standing as immovable as the rock beside him. It was a beautiful beast all silk and softness and graceful curves. I thought it a pity that so beautiful a thing should be hunted to the death, but at the same time I reflected that this wonderfully beautiful exterior covered a nature that was the living incarnation of ferocity.

I do not know how long Manuel and the tiger faced each other there in the narrow path like gladiators. It seemed a very long time. This was the test. The tiger waited instinctively to see the strange thing before him turn and run away as everything else in the forest invariably did, but greatly to his surprise the thing stood its ground like an immovable rock. The tiger was king of the forest, and he knew it, and when he had made up his mind that this thing was not going to run he came forward slowly to investigate. This was courage, even in a wild brute, and I respected him for it. I doubt if the lion or the tiger of India has this unshakable nerve.

I looked at Manuel as the tiger came slowly and cautiously along the path. He stood like a bronze statue, with his spear held over his right shoulder. Not so much as an eyelid moved. I confess that during this trying time I was a bit nervous. This was a new way of hunting to me, and a decided novelty in the actions of a wild beast which had not been attacked. I should expect an attack from a grizzly bear after it had been wounded, but assuredly the bear would not take the aggressive as this lithe and beautiful beast was doing. I will acknowledge that my heart thumped against my blue flannel shirt so hard that I was afraid that the noise would attract the attention of the tiger.

Slowly came the tiger; like a rock stood Manuel. It looked as though the case had been reversed, and that the tiger instead of the half-breed, was the hunter.

At length the tiger was within touching distance of the man. He looked the bronze figure over from head to foot and then thrust forward his head and sniffed at the man's feet. Back the great beast sprang like a steel spring. The figure was flesh and blood.

The tiger's tail twitched back and forth like a flail. The great jaws opened in a snarl. Quickly the beast measured his distance and crouched with quivering sinews for a spring. Such calm courage was grand beyond all description. It was matched only by the steadfast nerve of the man.

Now came the crisis. I could see the huge muscles heaving under the striped skin. In another second the tiger would leap upon his prey. In that instant the hunter made a motion with his left arm as quick as light itself. He tore a handkerchief from his neck and thrust it full in the tiger's face. Up went the tiger's head in a quiver of electrical amazement. Then the hunter's poised right arm shot forward with incredible force and the spear buried itself half way to the handle in the tiger's neck.

Ah, it was nobly done; and throughout it all, from the beginning until the wonderful ending, the hunter's nerve never faltered so much as by a hair's breadth. Before I could catch my breath and swallow the lumps of apprehension that had risen unbidden in my throat the fierce beast was dead in the path.

I scrambled down from the rock and stood beside the dead forest king. Manuel picked up his handkerchief and pulled out his spear. There was a faint suggestion of a smile about his impassive face.

"Does the Senor Americano believe?" he asked.

"He does," I answered, and I reached him my hand in that universal brotherhood of man which civilization can never efface. By the side of that dead tiger the savage and the son of civilization were on the one common level of man. There could be no difference.—N. Y. Recorder.

He Wanted to Know.

"Excuse me," said Mr. J. Hay Seed to the stranger who had so cordially shaken hands with him; "excuse my askin', but air you a regular professional or jist a amatoor?"

"Eh?"

"I mean air you a bunco man or merely a candidate for office?"—Indianapolis Journal.

The Laugh Was on Him.

She—How big did you say the hailstones were that you saw in Dakota?

He—Some of them were three inches in diameter. Why (trying to be funny), when I wanted to treat a girl to an ice all I had to do was to hold two plates out of the window.

She—But we are not in Dakota now.
—Jury.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 20, 1891.

NEW YORK CITY is in danger of a water famine.

THE Prohibition vote in the state at the late election, was 18,461, and being less than the three per cent. necessary to secure for that party a place on the regular tickets next year.

THE New England *Homestead* places the yield of potatoes in this country at 194,445,059 bushels, a gain of 49,000,000 bushels from last year, but a decrease of 7,000,000 bushels from 1888,

OF the 9,638 ocean steamships that are afloat in the year 1891, says the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, England owns 5,312 Germany 689 and France 471. What the United States of America own is hardly worth mentioning. We have great shipping laws over here.

ON Friday last President Harrison issued his proclamation appointing Thursday the 26th day of this month as a day of Thanksgiving. In accordance with custom Governor Pattison has also issued a proclamation calling on the people of Pennsylvania to observe the same day.

THE total number of immigrants landed at the port of New York during the month of October was 36,798. Of that number 8,620 were Germans, 6,398 from England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, and 3,226 from Italy. There was a marked falling off in the latter named class.

THE official vote of this state on November 3, 1891, is as follows: For Auditor General, Gregg, R., 415,555, Wright, D., 359,055, Hague, Pro., 18,461; for State Treasurer, Morrison, R., 413,259, Tilden, D., 359,472, Drayton, Pro., 18,013. The majority against the constitutional convention is 243,522.

GEORGE E. CURTIS, scientific assistant in the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, who was sent to Texas along with the Dyrenforth's rainmaking expedition, and stayed on the ranch where the experiments were conducted for three weeks says the whole thing is devoid of practical or commercial value.

SIX masked men robbed an express train near Milwaukee, Wis., on Thursday night. They bursted the car open with explosives, and threw the safes out, but were unable to open them and had to leave their booty beside the tracks. They stole about $10,000. Using explosives to force out the end of a car, in addition to pistols and guns, is something new in train robbery.

FOUR Chinamen were arrested last week at Watertown, N. Y. who were making an attempt to cross the Canadian border. The inspector at Ogdensburg, N.Y., in reporting this case, says he has information of the existence of a conspiracy to smuggle several hundred Cnihamen into the United States from Canada, and that he is endeavoring to secure evidence against the alleged conspirators.

TREASURER-ELECT JOHN W. MORRISON has been appointed cashier in the office of the State Treasurer to succeed William Livsey. Mr. Morrison will assume the position on the first of next month. It is probable that he will at the same time tender his resignation to Speaker Thompson as chief clerk of the House of Representatives. This position pays $2,500 during the year when the legislature is in session and $1,000 the year following.

DR. T. W. Van Vleck of Cincinnati, was arrested on Tuesday for issuing bogus diplomas for money, permitting the holder to practice medicine. The institution which issued the diplomas, and of which Van Vleck is the president, and has held a charter for nine years has existed in secret during that time. It was known as the Medical University of Ohio. It has no building and no lectures are given. Van Vleck's charges for a diploma varied from $500 down to a few dollars. The reporter making the investigation obtained a diploma for a small sum. Van Vleck was released on $1,000 bail.

THE latest dispatches from Brazil are of an alarming character and indicate that the county is in a state of revolution. The garrison at Itagui, on the Uruguay river, surrendered without a battle. Porto Alegre, the capital of the state, is also in the hands of the revolutionists. In the interior of Rio Grande De Sul all the telegraph lines have been destroyed, so that authentic details of what is going on are difficult to obtain. It is believed that several northern provinces will join the movement against the dictator. The fleet that Fonseca was said to have sent to Rio Grande De Sul has not yet arrived at any of its ports.

PENNSYLVANIA contributed $105,334,524, or about 7½ per cent., of the total internal revenue taxes paid last year. Four states exceeded this amount: Illinois, which is the greatest whisky-producing state, came first; New York was second, Kentucky third, Ohio fourth, and the old Keystone fifth. Not a single arrest was made in the state last year for violation of the whisky laws, while 400 were made in others and 700 stills were seized.

The tobacco manufacturers of the state number 4,883; 22,056,396 pounds of tobacco were used, and 1,169,699,963 cigars and 2,000,000 cigarets were made. The tobacco factories of the state number 40, and they use 4,396,041 pounds of tobacco per year, 72,812 pounds of scrap, 123,925 pounds of stems, 54,434 pounds of licorice, 89,000 pounds of sugar, and 80,000 pounds of "other material."

THE next battle for the Presidency says the Philadelphia *Record* will be fought on the issue of tariff reform, no matter what candidates may be in the field. Nothing can be accomplished before the election of 1892 that will shift the battle to other issues. As the Democrats are in control of the House of Representatives, it will be in power to make the position of their opponents more intolerable by the passage of a bill to put wool, iron, ore, coal, salt, lumber, flax, hemp, and cotton ties on the free list, and repealing that clause of the McKinley act which empowers the President to reimpose duties on sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, in certain contingencies of which he is to be the judge.

A bill of this kind should be sent to the Senate; and upon that body or the President should be placed the onus of a refusal to pass or to approve it. Such a bill would be strengthened by a provision making a 20 per cent. reduction of the tariff rates upon manufactories of wool, iron, flax and hemp, as an equivalent for untaxing the raw material.

It would not be worth while for the House at the coming session to undertake a thorough revision of the McKinley tariff. Such a scheme might be perfected and carried through; but the labor would be lost. The bill would fail in the Senate, or be vetoed by the President. It would be better to go to the people on the issue as it stands, giving the administration the opportunity to extend the free list, or forcing it to go on the record as opposed to further modification of the most outrageous tariff ever imposed upon the conntry.

The repudiation of the McKinley legislation of last year by the election of an overwhelming majority of Representatives opposed to it would appear to necessitate such action on the part of that majority as would give the Republican Administration the opportunity of responding to the desire of the country. The test can be made on free raw material. That is the beginning of tariff reform; and there is no doubt of the issue of a new appeal to the people based upon that strong ground.

A DIFFERENCE of opinion in regard to tariff legislation, says the Philadelphia *Record*, that may be readily reconciled has sprung up among some of the Democratic members of the coming Congress. Mr. Mills insists that a complete tariff bill should be prepared as soon as possible, so that the Democratic party may go before the country upon its principles of tariff reform. Mr. Springer urges, on the other hand, that instead of a general bill the House should pass special measures putting wool, iron ore, coal, salt, lumber, cotton ties, dye stuffs, chemicals used in manufactures and other articles on the free list.

There is not necessarily any inconsistency in these two positions.—While putting a general tariff bill upon its passage, the House could pass and send to the Senate at the same time the special measure suggested by Mr. Springer. While the Senate would be likely to delay or reject a general tariff bill, a majority of its members might vote to put wool on the free list, which would be a great stride toward the triumph of tariff reform.

But the country will expect the House to pass a general measure of tariff revision. This measure, far better than the resolutions of a party convention, would constitute the Democratic tariff platform in the next Presidential contest. The people would know from it just what to expect from the Democrats upon their return to power. Such a bill, though it might not escape a Presidential veto if it should pass the Senate in the Fifty-second Congress, would speak for itself and for the Democratic party, and thus check the partisan misrepresentations of the aims of the party in tariff lesislation.

FOR the year ending November 1 there were 26 failures of National banks, and 7 other banks were closed temporarily, but allowed to resume. This is an unusually bad record, for the average heretofore has not been more than six or seven a year. Five more national banks have been closed since November 1, and are not included in this report. There was no special dullness in business to bring on these failures in the natural course of events. They mainly originate in the bank-wrecking of speculative bank officials. The failures of the year, by reason of their character more than their number, direct attention to the office of the comptroller of the currency. Insolvent banks should not be allowed to go on doing business and increasing in number until the reverses of a single year multiply the average failures by five, That argues neglect of duty on the part of the bank examiners.

HON. THOMAS F. BAYARD will address a meeting of Democrats in Wilmington on Friday evening. This meeting is the first of a series that will be held this winter with a view of familiarizing the Democratic voters of that city with the provision of the new law under which the next general election will be conducted. Mr. Bayard will take the new law for a text and thoroughly explain its provisions. He will also recommend the holding of "voting schools," such as were held in Ohio during the recent campaign, where all the forms of registration and voting can be executed and much practical information imparted in advance of the election. The new law is not complicated or cumbersome, but still it is a radical departure from the system of voting to which the people of the state have heretofore been accustomed.

ABOUT 200,000 voters who voted for state officials failed to cast a ballot either for or against the calling of a constitutional convention. By all odds the most important matter requiring the attention of electors was least thought of at the polls. Had all the non-voters cast their ballots for a convention it would have still failed of a majority.

Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C. November 14, 1891 Not since the "packing" of the United States Supreme Court by a Republican President, to get the celebrated legal tender decision, has there been such a bold attempt on the part of an administration to influence a decision of the Supreme Court as that which occurred here this week when the Attorney General informed the Supreme Court, then listening to an argument by the solicitor General in the now celebrated Sayward case, which involves the question of American jurisdiction over Bering's Sea, that a treaty had been concluded with Great Britain, by which the disputed questions concerning the rights of the United States are to be settled by arbitration. Without entering into the question of the rightfulness of the position taken by the United States in its arguments in this case—that the case is political and therefore under the exclusive jurisdiction of the President—it is desired to call special attention to the method adopted by the administration, through its representative, the Attorney General. to influence the Court to decide that it has no jurisdiction. It was on the last day of the arguments that the solicitor general, apparently by a slip of the tongue, alluded to a treaty with Great Britain for the arbitration of the Behring's Sea dispute. Justice Gray asked a question concerning that treaty, and the solicitor general, apparently confused, said that he was afraid that he had betrayed a state secret. Just at this opportune moment the Attorney General arose and dramatically stated that such a treaty had been negotiated, and that only the ratification of the Senate was necessary for it to go into effect. It was plain to be seen that the statement created a sensation among the justices of the court, just as it was intended that it should. There is no doubt that the scene had been previously carefully rehearsed by the Attorney General and the solicitor general, nor is there that this information was made public at just this time and place for the express purpose of influencing the court to decide the question as the administration wants it decided. No details are ascertainable of this alleged treaty, and there are grounds for the belief that it has not yet been entirely agreed upon, notwithstanding the positive statement of the Attorney General. Mr. Blaine refused point blank to say one word about it, which is of itself significant. But whether the treaty has been concluded or is only near conclusion, makes no difference. The time, place and manner of making it public was wrong. The executive branch of the Government exceeds its Constitutional authority whenever it attempts in any way to influence the judicial branch, which is by the Constitution made co-ordinate in authority. But, come to think of it, what Republican administration ever respected the Constitution when it did not accord with its designs.

Four of the candidates for Speaker are in Washington—Messrs. Mills, McMillin, Springer and Bynum—, but as the number of Democratic Representatives here is small, there is nothing new to be said of the contest. Each of the candidates appear to be confident of success. As there will be ten days between Thanksgiving day and the opening of Congress this year, it is probable that the real contest for the speakership will be compressed into those ten days.

Mr. Harrison is having considerable trouble in making up a new slate for the important appointments soon to be made, in place of the one smashed by the state elections. He is seeking advice in all quarters. This week Boss Clarkson paid him another visit, and Senator Plumb, who lost caste last year on account of his supposed leaning towards the Farmers Alliance, has been again taken into favor and has had several lengthy conferences with Mr. Harrison this week.

The Supreme Court has postponed hearing arguments in the case involving the constitutionality of the McKinley tariff act, because of a clause being left out of the bill as it passed the House and Senate when it was signed by the President, until the 30, of this month. The hearing of arguments in the case involving the right of Speaker Reed to count a quorum has been set for the same date, and the lottery case for the first Monday in January.

Mr. Harrison is charged with being bitterly opposed to the holding of the Republicans nominating convention in Chicago. The question will be decided by the National Committee at its meeting here on the 23, of this month.

The first week in next October has been set as the date for holding the National encampment G. A. R. M.

Iron Contracts for the Fair.

It is announced that the contract for the iron and steel work of Machinery Hall, for the Chicago Exposition, has been awarded to the Cofrode & Saylor Manufacturing Company, of Pottstown, Pa. This structure, including the main building and its annexes, will be the most extensive of the Exposition. It will be 850 feet long and 400 feet wide, the width being covered by three steel arches over 100 feet in height, and the central transept, 130 feet wide, will be surmounted by three domes 250 feet high. The steel will be rolled by the Reading Rolling Mill but the fabricating will be done at Pottstown. The whole is to be completed and in place by May, 1892.

Western Storms.

MICHIGAN CITY, N. D., Nov, 17.—Fully 10,000 acres of grain are still standing in the shock in this (Nelson) county, covered with ice and snow to the depth of three inches, and threshing machines and crews that came from the South are leaving the farmers in bad shape. Very little if any collecting has been done, as the farmers have not had time to haul their grain.

ASHLAND, Wis., Nov. 17.—A heavy blizzard is raging in North Wisconsin, the first of the season. The wind is blowing a gale and the snow storm is blinding. Apprehension is felt for some of the schooners which cleared yesterday with ore and lumber. If the storm continues the railroads will be blocked. It is growing colder.

NEW YORK, Nov. 17.—The steamship Ethiopia, which arrived here to-day from Glasgow, reports having been in collision with a whale off the banks of Newfoundland day before yesterday. The whale was cut in two. The steamship only experienced a slight shock.

Look to the Election Districts.

The Board appointed under the act of June 19, 1891, known as the new election law, to go into effect in March, 1892, consists of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, Secretary of Internal Affairs and Auditor General. It is their duty to decide upon the booths, etc., to be used at the polls under the new law, and to take all necessary steps to facilitate the execution of the new system.

The members of the board have given notice to all the County Commissioners of the state to meet in the Supreme Court room at Harrisburg on Wednesday, the 25th inst., to aid the Board in the inspection of the varied samples of shelves, compartments, guard-rails, ballot-boxes, etc., so that the decision may be as generally acceptable as possible. Every Board of County Commissioners in the State should send at least one of its members to this meeting, not only to aid the State Board in reaching the best conclusions, but also to familiarize the local Boards with the new election system.

The Constitution requires the cities of Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Allegheny to increase their voting precincts from time to time to maintain 250 voters to each as the maximum number, and precincts in the smaller cities, towns and counties are required to be divided by the courts whenever "convenience of electors and the public interests will be promoted thereby."

It is important, in view of the slower process of voting attending the new election system, that both cities and counties should at once have their election precincts revised by the courts to comply with the plain letter of the supreme law in the chief cities, and with its plain spirit in the smaller cities, towns and counties.

The State will furnish the Commissioners of the counties with the necessary fixtures for the number of election precincts in each city and county, and the fixtures will then become the property of the county. The Commissioners will be required to send to the Auditor General, early in the next summer, the number of election precincts in each county, and before that return shall be made, the districts of each city and county should be carefully scrutinized by the Commissioners, and needed new precincts created by the courts. Precincts should be divided in every case in the cities where the constitutional limitation is exceeded, and in every case in the country where the number of voters is so large as to crowd the polls inconveniently at any hour of the day.

There is no difficulty about revising the precincts in the three chief cities of the State, as the Constitution is mandatory in limiting the number of voters at 250 in each; but it is not mandatory in the smaller cities, towns and counties, and the County Commissioners should promptly and carefully consider the matter and have their precincts revised before making their returns of election districts to the Auditor General.

In many rural districts one-half or more of the votes are cast between five and seven o'clock in the evening, and in some cases nearly or quite half the votes are cast between six and seven. These facts are known to the Commissioners, and they should so revise the districts of their respective counties as to assure the convenient polling of the vote at such times as the people are most likely to attend the election.

The new ballot law has many imperfections, most of which are studied inventions to hinder or defeat the reforms aimed at by the friends of the measure; but it is the law of the state and must be executed as it is. Let the County Commissioners take prompt and thorough measures to put the new system into operation with as little friction as possible, and the few good results likely to be attained will make it possible to get thoroughly honest ballot reform in Pennsylvania in the near by and bye.—*Phila. Times.*

Boy and Diamonds Gone.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Nov. 14.—Oscar Twitchell, a merchant of Philadelphia, who had been to Americus, Kan., to get his nephew, Oscar M. Preston, whom he intended to train for business, left the young man on a train at the depot last night in charge of a satchel containing diamonds valued at $15,000 or more while he went to a drug store to secure a porous plaster. When he returned train, sachel and the young man were gone.

Mr. Twitchell sent a telegram to the conductor of the train describing his nephew and the valise very minutely and instructing him to have the boy returned to the city from Pleasant Hill.

The conductor telegraphed back that there was no such boy on his train. This information nearly drove the uncle frantic. He went to Pleasant Hill himself on a later train. He spent last night at Independence.

This morning he returned to this city and made his complaint to the police and depot officials. He says he believes his nephew has been murdered.

In Montana Style.

GREAT FALLS, Mont., Nov. 16.—Excitement ran high yesterday over a series of shooting scrapes. An excursion train containing three hundred people went to open the Neibart Camp, in the Belt mountains, some sixty miles distant, A gambler known as "Jew Jake" had a row with Marsnal Treat, who forced him into another car. When the train returned, as Treat, stepped out, he was shot in the back by Jake. Treat was mortally wounded, but returned the fire, hitting Jake in the leg. Jake fired two more shots, one wounding a boy, the other fatally injuring a man named William Marks, of Helena. Jake is in jail, which is surrounded by an angry mob, and lynching is talked of.

Lovers Dodged the Father.

LEBANON, Pa., Nov. 16.— Cyrus Kleiser, proprietor of the American House, Lebanon, objected, for some unknown reason, to Robert Eckert paying attention to his pretty 19-year-old daughter, Tillie. Eckert is the proprietor of a cigar store and steam laundry. He was not permitted to call on Miss Tillie, over whom a strict watch was kept; but, with the assistance of friends, a correspondence was maintained and on Saturday the couple visited Camden and were married. They are in Philadelphia at present, where they will remain until a truce is patched up.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—Near Mifflin on Tuesday morning an engine struck and instantly killed Michael Weller, a railroad watchman.

—The Illinois Steel Company, of Chicago, will soon erect 600 coke ovens near Uniontown to furnish coke for their plant.

—While the armies of the British Empire cost about $177,000,000 a year, the German army costs about $167,000,000 a year, and the French army a little over $140,000,000.

—Dr. Runyon, a well-known physician of Canonsburg, was seriously hurt in his lotoratory on Sunday afternoon while experimenting with an apparatus for producing oxygen. It exploded.

—The remains of an unknown tramp were discovered on a slack pile at Douglass station on Monday. Suffocation from the gas arising from the burning slack is supposed to have caused his death.

—Charles Wall, the Wyoming county wife-murderer, now under sentence of death, has started to starve himself. He refuses to eat anything, saying he prefers death by starvation to hanging.

—People of Clermont county, Ohio, are panic-stricken over the prevalence of black diphtheria. Business in many villages is paralyzed, and many are leaving the plague-spot. The disease is unprecedently fatal.

—H. W. Cogan, of Hopewell township, Bedford county, while husking corn on a power husker, was caught in the machine and had his right hand badly mangled. Part of his hand and three fingers were amputated.

—George Kepler, a well-known oil-producer of Titusville, Pa., committed suicide on Saturday by shooting himself through with a revolver while alone in his bath room. The act is attributed to worry over financial troubles.

—James Charleston, a terra cotta worker, fell nineteen stories from the top of the Masonic temple building, in Chicago, on Saturday, and was crushed into unrecognizable mass of flesh. He was married and leaves a family.

—Florida is probably the best timbered state in the Union. Out of 38,000,000 acres, only some 3,000,000 are included in farms, the rest, nineteen-twentieths, exclusive of the area covered by lakes and rivers, being covered with heavy forests.

—Michael Ruddy, an insane miner of Wilkesbarre, went to the cellar of his house on Sunday night, poured coal oil over himself, set it on fire, and cut his throat from ear to ear. The house took fire and Ruddy's body was burned to a crisp.

—The telephone line between Manitou and Pike's Peak has just been completed, a distance of about nine miles. It is the highest telephone line in the world. The peak is 14,115 feet in height, while the village of Manitou is 6,553 feet above the sea.

—John Tricer, a prominent resident of Deadwood, S. D., and a naturalized citizen of the United States, has been arrested in Germany, where he had gone to visit friends, as a deserter from the German army. Uncle Sam will be asked to secure his release.

—The two largest driving belts ever made in the United States are now being made in St. Louis for an electric power station. They are of three thicknesses of leather, each 72 inces wide and 150 long. They weigh about 1,800 pounds each, and each belt contains about 200 tanned hides.

—Frank Siddals, the prominent soap manufacturer, was once asked why he did newspaper advertising altogether and did not follow other manufacturers, putting up sign boards etc. He replied that in his experience he found that the man who does not read newspapers never uses soap.

—While a wagon belonging to the United States Express Company, with a safe containing $5,000 was standing at the depot at Greenville, O., Saturday night, a brace of thieves jumped in the rig, put the whip to the horse, and rapidly drove out of sight. The safe was found later rifled of its contents.

—A Delaware cobbler gave his wife a certain sum of money each week for her personal use. He never inquired what she did with it, but, after 39 years of wedded life, the wife died, and in the drawer of an antique table, the husband found a bag containing gold, also a roll of greenbacks, amounting in all to $10,000.

—Dr. Geo. Fasset, of Foster, Pa., while walking from Kingsly on Saturday afternoon on the tracks of the Delaware, Lackawana & Western railroad, was stauck by a passenger train and killed. It is said that the unfortunate man was a cousin of the late candidate for governor of New York on the Republican ticket.

—Nettie Birdler, a captain of the Salvation Army, shot and killed Captain Hattie Smith, and then suicided, at Omaha, on Sunday evening, during the progress of a reception that was given to the heads of the army in France and America, La Marechale Booth-Clibborn and her brother, Commissioner Barlington Booth. A mystery surrounds the tragedy.

—Miller & Sibley, of Franklin, Pa., sold to the Ridgely's Brothers, of Springfield, Ill, on Saturday, the Electioneer colt, Conductor, for $30,000. As a three-year-old in 1890 Conductor made a record of 2:25¼ at Cleveland. The dam of Conductor is Sontag Mohawk, with seven trotters in the 2:30 list. The sale was conditional on Miller & Sibley getting him reserved services, which increases the price paid for Conductor $40,000.

—Inauguration day was fixed on March 4, not by any provision of the Constitution as is popularly supposed, but through an act of Congress of the Confederation in 1788, providing the first Wednesday in March of the ensuing year as the time for putting in operation the new government, and the date thus became the one for the expiration of the Congressional term every second year, and the experation of the old and beginning of the new Presidential term in the quadrennial year.

Miscellaneous Notices.

WANTED!—Furs of all kinds, for which the highest market prices will be paid. Bring them in. G. L. FREDERICKS, oct30 Ebensburg, Pa.

STRICTLY No. 1 Road Carts for $10.00 at Dufton & Son's.

GENUINE Irish horse collars for $3.00 at Duftons'.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE. Letters of administration upon the estate of Harrison Kinkead, Esq., late of the borough of Ebensburg, in the county of Cambria, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all parties indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same are requested to present them, properly authenticated for settlement. GEO. A. KINKEAD, FERGUS C. LLOYD, Administrators of H. Kinkead, Esq., deceased. Ebensburg, Pa., November 6th, 1891.3t.

M. D. KITTELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in Armory Building, opp. Court House.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENN'A. Special attention given to claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'8-9

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, EBENSBURG, PENNA. Office in Opera House, Centre street.

GEO. M. READE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENNA. Office on Centre street, near High.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA. Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Eckenrode - & - Hoppel,

—DEALERS IN—

General .·. Merchandise,

CLOTHING, FLOUR, FEED,

Lumber and Shingles. We keep our Stock always Full and Complete. Give us a Call.

Eckenrode & Hoppel,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Fall and Winter !

I have just received a large stock of

Boots, Shoes & Rubbers

FOR FALL AND WINTER TRADE. ALSO, A LARGE LINE OF SCHOOL SHOES.

The Finest line of Shirts and Underwear in the town. Hats and Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Mittens, Rubber Coats, Umbrellas, Boys' Shirts and Waists, Cardigan Jackets, etc. You will also find I keep the Latest Styles of Neckwear.

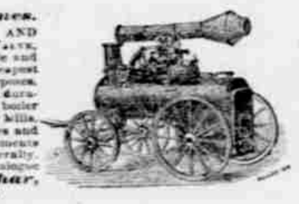
P. S.—Agent for John W. Carroll's Tailoring House.

J. D. LUCAS,

Opposite Cambria House, EBENSBURG, PENNA.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO.,

CASSANDRA, CAMBRIA CO., PA.



...m Engines. AUTOMATIC AND ... SLIDE VALVE, Stationary, Portable and Traction. Cheapest and best for all purposes. Simple strong and durable. No Farquhar boiler ever exploded. Saw Mills, Threshing Machines and Agricultural Implements and machinery generally. Send for Illus'd Catalogue. A. B. Farquhar, York, Pa.

We are agents for the Penn Manufacturing Company, of York, Pa., manufacturers of

Engines, - Hay - Bailers, - Threshers,

SAW MILLS,

and all kinds of farming implements. Parties desiring any machinery of the above description will do well to call on or address us.

WILLIAM M'KILLIP & CO., CASSANDRA, PA.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

Overcoats! Overcoats!

We are now prepared to show you the largest and best selected stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING AND OVERCOATS in the county and give you the lowest prices. My line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

is always complete. Am now prepared to show you a much larger assortment than ever before. Call and see me as I will sell you nice goods and save you money. Very Respectfully,

C. A. SHARBAUGH,

13-90-1y CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Our Enormous Spring Stock of Carpets.

Fosters are now fully prepared to meet the demands of such of their housekeeper friends as contemplate making the improvements in their homes that Spring always suggests. And in this connection let the fact be recorded that they show as Grand, Varied and Excellent a Stock of

Carpets of Every Kind

and description as can be seen in the larger cities. And behind this very desirable state of affairs stands the even more important particular. THE PRICE.

Also, BEAUTIFUL VARIETY OF CURTAINS AND DRAPERIES. New Spring Styles of Dress Goods and Trimmings now ready.

ANDREW FOSTER,

247 & 249 MAIN STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP

Are showing some Handsome Styles in

LIGHT :: OVERCOATS

IN CHEVIOTS, KERSEYS, ETC., AT

$6.50, $8.00, $10.00 and $11.50.

M'CONNELL & SAUPP'S

POPULAR CLOTHING HOUSE,

1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

"QUINN'S,"

New White Front Building, 113 Clinton Street, Johnstown, Pa.

New Stock of DRY GOODS, MILLINERY AND CARPETS. Call to see us when in town.

JAMES QUINN.

Duff's Mercantile College,

Pittsburgh, Pa.

This old and reliable institution has prepared thousands of young men and woman for the active duties of life. To those in want of a useful, practical education, circulars will be sent on application. [Sep18.2m] P. DUFF & SONS.

READ THE FREEMAN.

B. & B.

SPECIAL SALE IN

FUR DEPARTMENT!

1,000 BLACK FUR MUFFS, $1.00.

500 CAPE SEAL MUFFS, $2.00.

100 IMITATION BEAVER (NUTRIA) MUFFS, $2.50.

Our word for it that such splendid qualities in Muffs for so little money have never before been sold.

Black Fur Capes, pointed front, high shoulders, Midici Collar, $3.75.

Usual price for this Cape is $5.00.

Superior Black Fur Capes, $5.00.

Equal to most $10.00 ones. 18 inches deep in back, pointed back and front, Medici collar, full satin lined.

French Coney Capes, $8 50.

Other Capes and Muffs in all the popular furs: Monkey, Beaver, Seal, In all qualities up to finest grades.

Our Catalogue illustrates fully many of our most popular styles; and our MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT is so systematized, that one finds it as convenient and satisfactory to trade this way as at any counter.

Have you tried it?

Correspondence invited.

BOGGS & BUHL,

115, 117, 119 & 121 Federal St.,

ALLEGHENY, PA.

Orphans' Court Sale

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, to me directed, I will expose to public sale on the premises on

SATURDAY, NOV. 21, 1891,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, adjoining land of B. P. Anderson, T. L. Parrish, Joseph F. Durbin, Susan Gallagher, heirs of Joseph O'Brien, deceased, William Lilly and Lemon & Bailey, containing

275 ACRES!

more or less, about 100 acres of which are cleared and having thereon erected a large two-storied

FRAME HOUSE,

and Large Frame Barn,

and the necessary outbuildings, all in good repair. There is a large quantity of pine, hemlock and various kinds of hard wood timber on this property and it is underlaid with valuable seams of coal. The timber on said land, and the coal in and under the same, together with the usual mining rights and privileges, will be offered for sale separate, if a better price can be obtained in that way than by offering the entire land with the timber and coal together.

TERMS OF SALE.

Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale; the balance of one third at the confirmation of sale; one-third in one year, and one third in two years after the confirmation of sale. Deferred payments to bear interest and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of purchaser. M. D. KITTELL, Trustee to sell the real estate of Francis Gallagher, deceased.

Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 30, 1891.

NOW IS THE TIME

To buy a Shot Gun or Rifle, and we have the stock to select from. We have them in

Double Barrel BREECH LOADERS, FROM $8.50 UP.

SINGLE BREECH LOADERS, FROM $4.00 UP.

Breech Loading Rifles, $2.00 and up; also complete line of Shells, Tools, etc. Largest assortment of Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, and Clocks in Pennsylvania.

K. SMIT.

Five stores in one 932 and 934 Liberty street, and 703, 705 and 707 Smithfield street, Pittsburg, Pa.

N. B.—Send for our new annual Gun Catalogue, No. 18, free of charge. [sep18.3m

Mountain House

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!

CENTRE STREET, EBENSBURG.

THIS well-known and long established Shaving Parlor is now located on Centre street, opposite the livery stable of O'Hara, Davis & Lubber, where the business will be carried on in the future. SHAVING, HAIR CUTTING AND SHAMPOOING done in the neatest and most artistic manner. Clean Towels a specialty. Ladies waited on at their residences. JAMES H. GANT, Proprietor.

WALL PAPER.

Send 10c. to our Mail Department for new samples of 1891. Nice Papers for 6c.; Solid Gilt, from 15c. to 30c. Fine Embossed and Irridesent Papers from 25c. to 50c. roll.

J. KERWIN MILLER & CO.,

543 Smithfield St., PITTSBURGH, PA.

(Mention this paper.)

March6-91-1yr

HOTEL LE GRANDE. H. J. SHETTIG, PROPRIETOR. Located at DuBois, Pa., near the B. R. & P. Railway Depot. We always endeavor to furnish the best accommodations to business men, pleasure seekers and boarders. Persons in search of comfort and quiet will find it a desirable place to stop. The Table is unsurpassed and is always supplied with the best the market affords, and all the delicacies of the season. The Bar is supplied with the choicest of pure liquors and cigars and nothing but the best is sold. Special attention given to the care of horses. H. J. SCHETTIG.

FARM FOR RENT. The subscriber offers for rent his farm in Munster township, along the line of the Ebensburg & Cresson railroad, about two miles from Cresson. Farm contains about 70 acres, about 60 cleared. Possession given on 1st of April. Call on or address the subscriber at Loretto, Pa. JAMES NOON.

Feb. 27, 1891.

FOR SALE. The undersigned will sell at private sale pieces of real estate situate in Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., containing respectively sixty six and fifty-five acres and allowance. The property is improved and in good state of cultivation, and will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. For further particulars call on or address Alvin Evans, Ebensburg, Pa., or LUKE RODGERS, Loretto, Pa.

December 12, 1890.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

DO you need Job Printing? If so, give the FREEMAN a trial order.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.

FRIDAY, - - NOVEMBER 20, 1891.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—The store room of Mr. J. B. Wilber, the clothier, is being painted.

—Mr. John Crouse, of Chest Springs was a visitor to our town on Monday.

—Mr. James Hines, of Cresson, spent a few hours in town on Wednesday.

—A ball will be held in the opera house on Thanksgiving evening. Admission, $1.

—Messrs. Johnston, Buck & Co., bankers, are erecting a bank building at Hastings.

—It is much easier to sit by the fire and resolve to do good than it is to go out in the cold and do it.

—Mr. Carl Revinius is having his store building on High street improved by giving it a new coat of paint.

—If you need job printing of any kind give the FREEMAN office a trial. Good work at reasonable rates.

—Roast apples are excellent for those persons who like nice things, and are considered very wholesome diet for old and young.

—In another column Mrs. R. E. Jones announces her intention of making a change in her method of doing business after January 1, 1892.

—An adjourned argument court was held here on Monday. But little business of importance was transacted and the attendance was slim.

—You can tell more about a man's character by trading horses with him once than by hearing him talk for a year in prayer meeting.

—Joseph Prenter, a brother-in-law of Court Cryer H. J. Crouse, of this place, died in Pittsburg on Saturday last aged fifty-four years.

—Somerset borough will vote next month on the question of having water works. Surveys have been made and the estimated cost of the plant will be about $20,000.

—John Powell, of Reade township, in company with three other hunters, succeeded in killing a large bear on the mountain in that township one day last week.

—Della Stiffey, a fourteen year old daughter of Israel Stiffey, of Bolivar, Westmoreland county, was struck by Fast Line on Tuesday night, at Lockport, and instantly killed.

—Word has been received at Johnstown that Dr. Henry F. Beam, a former resident of that city, committed suicide at Creede, Col., by taking morphine because he was in financial trouble.

—On Wednesday Mr. J. D. Parrish, of West ward, received notice of his appointment by the Governor as justice of the peace, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of H. Kinkead, Esq.

—Mrs. Addie Durbin, wife of Mr. Joseph Durbin, of Fallen Timber, died on Tuesday of last week, aged about 49 years. The remains of the deceased were buried in Loretto on Thursday of last week.

—On Saturday last Sheriff Stineman closed the store of Moses Wayne, 223 Main street, Johnstown, dealer in ladies' wraps etc. He has advertised the sale of the goods on Friday, November 20th.

—The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Mr. J. B. Wilber, Ebensburg's popular clothier to be found in another column. Mr. Wilber has a fine lot of bargains which it will pay you to inspect.

—A postponement was granted at Pittsburg in the case of W. H. Dill, president of the First National Bank of Clearfield, whose mental condition is such that he could not stand the strain of a trial at present.

—Mrs. Glass widow of the late John Glass, of Susquehanna township, died on Saturday last aged about 80 years. Her remains were interred in the old cemetery at St. Joseph's church in Carroll township, on Monday.

—Andrew Tockatz and George Powliczek, two Hungarians, were brought to jail on Wednesday, charged with the larceny of a twenty dollar bill from John Sobo, a fellow countrymen. They will be tried at December court.

—The constant drop of water wears away the hardest stone, the constant knaw of Towser masticates the toughest bone; the constant cooing lover carries off the blushing maid, and the constant advertiser is the one that gets the trade.

—An Italian workman on the new railroad was so severely injured on Friday last in Allegheny township by the premature explosion of a blast that it is thought he cannot recover. One of his legs was so badly crushed that it had to be amputated.

—Jason Rose, an eighteen-year-old youth employed as a mule driver in the Cambria Iron Company's mines at Johnstown, had his left thigh broken on Tuesday by being crushed between the car and the side of the mine, by the car jumping off the track.

—A fortune awaits the man who will invent a magazine pipe so that the smoker will not be obliged to stop to empty the bowl and fill up with cut-and-dry. Something on the principle of a Winchester rifle —just pull the lever and out goes the ashes and in goes a new charge.

—The new parochial hall at Loretto will be formally opened with a festival and supper on Thanksgiving eve, the 26th inst. Supper will be served at 5 o'clock and after. A dance in the evening is on the program and all who attend may count on having a pleasant time. Don't forget to go.

—Mr. Howard Williams, of Homestead, Pa., who is visiting friends in Ebensburg, on Saturday last while out hunting in the woods near the old "California mill" about two miles south of town, shot two wild turkeys, one pheasant and one gray squirrel and brought the game home with him as a trophy.

—Mrs. John Godfrey, of Amsbry, died on Tuesday of last week, aged 30 years. The deceased was a sister of Mr. James W. Kinsel, editor of the Gallitzin *Vindicator*. She leaves a husband and two young children to mourn her death. Her remains were interred in the Catholic cemetery at Gallitzin on Sunday.

—An experienced farmer informs his less experienced neighbors of a good way to keep apples to keep. He tells them to put a layer of buckwheat chaff in the bin, then a layer of apples and another layer of chaff, and so on until the bin is full, and he guarantees the fruit will keep much longer in the chaff than without it.

—On Saturday last work was commenced at the west end of the tunnel on the new railroad, one mile south of Carrolltown. The cut that approaches the tunnel on the west end has been completed and the work of going under the hill started, and will be continued day and night until the tunnel is finished. The contractor expects to make the hole at the rate of eight feet every twenty-four hours.

—Some weeks since we published the fact that E. E. Courath, principal of the public schools at East Conemaugh, had been fined ten dollars for whipping a boy We are informed that Mr. Conrath had his actions endorsed in a very substantial matter at the next regular meeting, when they added ten dollars a month to his salary, explicitly stating that it was in appreciation of his efforts in behalf of their school.

—Mr. Connie Barker, of this place, shot a large red fox on Thursday.

—And still we are wondering where our Thanksgiving turkey is to come from

—Editor Lloyd, of the *Herald*, brought home a large wild turkey of gobbler sex on Thursday.

—An eclipse of the moon took place on Sun day night, and as the exhibition cost nothing it was witnessed by everyone who chose to take a look at it.

—Cherrytree has a railroad boom and engineers of the Pennsylvania and the Beech Creek roads, are watching each other from around the house corners.

—Charles Hutchinson, the colored barber of Irvona will not likely talk much his customers for a few days for the reason that his wife, whether accidentially or not we failed to learn, planted a bullet from a revolver in what, next to the razor is the barber's greatest implement, his mouth.

—Dr. H. E. Kistler, of Johnstown, while hunting in Somerset county one day last week, was crossing a rail fence with a gun in his hand, when the fence gave way, and in falling, the gun was discharged, the contents striking the doctor in the hand, tearing the index finger entirely off. He went to Philadelphia for treatment.

—Dairyman E. E. Critchfield of Mt. Pleasant, Westmoreland county, has cut the horns off his 24 cows. They were taken off close to the head and varnish applied to stop the flow of blood and heal the wounds. The removing of a horn is but the work of a moment and the cows seem none the worse from the operation.

—The weather up until Monday evening was delightful and the weather prophets who had prognosticated several weeks of Indian summer, feeling that their predictions would be fulfilled, were in their glory. When Tuesday morning came, and with it a blizzard, it upset all their calculations, and sent all to hunting their winter clothing.

—On Sunday afternoon, while a little daughter of Joseph Smith, of Ligonier township, Westmoreland county, was playing in a meadow close to the house in which a horse was feeding, she ventured too close to the animal's heels and received a kick in her stomach an bowels, inflicting internal injures of a fatal character. She is not expected to recover.

—The Republican papers are peddling out the story that fifty thousand fraudulent tax receipts were issued by the Democrats, in Philadelphia, at the late election. When we bear in mind that the Republicans have control of all of the election officers in that city the story appears to be a little thin. It is got up to attract attention from their own fraudulent practices.

—A farmer named George Grazier, residing near Tyrone, one day last week hired a tramp to work for him. The tramp was a German and was called "Dutchy," and worked pretty well for a day or two, but finally decamped, taking with him three gold watches and about $100 in money. The rascal was pursed and captured near McConnellstown on Sunday and the stolen property all recovered.

—James William Batly, a miner in the employ of W. H. Piper, & Co., at Benscreek, was instantly killed while working in the mines on Saturday last by a fall of slate. In company with another miner, Batly was engaged in "drawing pillars" when the roof gave way and caught him before he had time to escape. He was about eighteen years of age and his parents reside in Johnstown. He was buried at Wilmore on Tuesday.

—She was smart and she was pretty, and her elders thought her witty, and she tipped the "light fantastic" like a fay; she could read both French and Latin, she looked sweet in print or satin, and it made your heart strings throb to hear her play. But in single life she tarried, and she never, never married, and she'll be a spinster till she dies; for she made a proud defiance to the culinary science, and never learned the mystery of pies!

—Adam Miller, an eight year old son of David Miller, of Rayne township, Indiana county, while visiting his uncle John Hollis, of Grant township, accidentally shot himself and was instantly killed. The boy in company with his cousin in playing through the house came across a shot gun and not thinking it was loaded raised the hammer and in putting it down the gun was discharged. The load struck him in the head causing instant death.

—Mr. Bernard Farley, of Philadelphia, and Miss Mary Fitzharris, of Gallitzin, were united in the bonds of matrimony at the Catholic church in Gallitzin, on Wednesday of last week. A large number of friends attended a reception at the residence of the bride's parents, Hon. M. Fitzharris and wife after the ceremony and congratulated them on the happy event after which the couple departed on a wedding tour to some of the eastern cities.

—A sensational story was told in court at Pittsburg on Tuesday by A. V. Carpenter, who testified in the case of some sixteen insurance companies against D. W. Holt, of Phillipsburg, Centre county, to recover moneys paid him on his lumber yard insurance. Carpenter swore he had been hired by Holt to falsify the lumber record book and then set fire to the Loch Lomond yards, which he did successfully in three places. Judge Orvis, counsel for the defendant, failed in attempting to break down this witnesses' damaging evidence. Holt secured some $120,000 insurance from the different companies.

—John Martin, a Johnstown miner, on Monday night got loaded up with liquor, boarded an electric car and went to Moxham. Getting out of the car he walked along the track for some distance and finally fell or laid down and went to sleep with his right hand on the rail. He was in this position when a car came along and passed over his hand, crushing it so badly that the the thumb had to be amputated by the doctors and they have but little hopes of saving the hand. He is about twenty-five years of age and has a wife and family dependent upon him for support.

—General Joseph McDonald on Saturday last took his departure for Cumberland, Md., where he intends making his home in the future with his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Doerner. On Friday, the day previous to his leaving, General McDonald was presented with a handsome gold headed ebony cane on which was inscribed "Presented to Gen. Joseph McDonald by his Court-House Friends Nov. 12, 1891." The presentation speech was made by Hon. John Fenlon, who in a happy manner conveyed to the General the good wishes of his friends in the temple of Justice and General McDonald, in a feeling manner responded and accepted the present.

—At 4:15 o'clock Friday afternoon Harry J., the nine-months-old son of Chief-of-Police E. P. Richardson and wife, who reside on Coleman avenue, Moxham, was choked to death by a piece of an apple lodging in the windpipe. Mrs. Richardson had given the child a pared piece of an apple, as she had often done before, and went to attend her ironing in the kitchen, leaving the little one on the floor in the dining room. A few minutes afterward she noticed the child choking, and, picking it up, ran to the door screaming for assistance. Dr. Womer arrived in a few minutes, but his efforts were unavailing to save the life of the child. The remains were taken to Stoyestown this afternoon over the B. & O., where interment will be made to-morrow.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—William Hammond, a carpenter of Morrellville, who was working at a new building of Joseph Ullery, in West Taylor township, by the giving away of a scaffold on which he was standing, was precipitated to the ground, a distance of twenty-five feet. His friends hastenend to his assistance, expecting to find him seriously hurt, but Mr. Hammond astonished them by getting up and resuming his work in a short time thereafter.—*Johnstown Democrat.*

—C. C. Tolivar, a porter on a sleeping car attached to Philadelphia Express, had his right foot cut off at Greensburg on Tuesday evening. On the arrrival of the train at that point Mr. Tolivar went into the restaurant for lunch. The train started and he attempted to get on. He did not make the step, but was dragged for some distance, when the train was stopped. Before this, however, he was thrown under the wheels in such a manner that his right foot was caught and badly crushed.

A Greensburg Horror.

A railroad disaster occurred near Greensburg on Wednesday afternoon. James Walsh, William Galvin, John McCain and William McCain were crossing the Southwest branch of the Pennsylvania railroad in a common road wagon, when the Youghiogheny Express, behind time and running fifty miles an hour, dashed into the wagon, the pilot of the engine cutting the vehicle in two as if it were a piece of paper. The four unfortunate occupants were hurled fully forty feet through the air. Galvin, Welsh and John McCain being killed, while little Willie McCain was so badly injured that he is not expected to recover.

Probably the most remarkable feature of the accident is that not one of the killed were run over by the train, all meeting their death by mere force of concussion. They were terribly bruised, their legs and arms being broken in a dozen places, while the skull of one was crushed to a jelly.

John McCain was aged 8 years, and Willie, 6, and their mother dying recently, they were sent there to make their future home with their grandmother. Mrs. Galvin. On Wednesday afternoon, on leaving for their country home, they insisted on riding with their uncle and his friend, Walsh. The express train was stopped, and the trainmen picked up the dead and still living boy. James Walsh, the third victim, was twenty-six years of age, and was engaged with his father there and in Ligonier in brick manufacturing. Galvin was but twenty-three years of age, and leaves a wife and child.

Death of Rev. William Lloyd and Wife.

In last week's FREEMAN we mentioned the death of Mrs. Eliza Lloyd, wife of Rev. William Lloyd, of Cambria township, whose death occurred on Wednesday night of last week. It was the intention of the family to hold the funeral services and bury her remains on Friday, but on Thursday night her husband, Rev. William Lloyd, who was also ill, passed away to the great beyond, and the funeral of Mrs. Lloyd was deferred until Sunday afternoon at half past one o'clock, when both husband and wife were buried together. It was the first time in the history of Ebensburg that such a thing had occurred, and as they were both widely known and esteemed, the funeral was one of the largest ever seen in this place, there being by actual count eighty-two vehicles in the procession, besides a large number on foot.

Rev. William Lloyd was born in Cambria township and was a son of Stephen Lloyd, one of the first settlers in Ebensburg. He was about 72 years of age, and nearly fifty years ago was married to Miss Eliza Tibbott, a daughter of Rev. Festus Tibbott, also one of the first settlers of this place. Mr. Lloyd Lloyd was a minister of the Christian church, but of late years had been engaged in farming, occasionally supplying vacancies in the pulpit. The couple leaves three children, one son, Matthias, who is a resident of Pittsburg, and two daughters, Bessie, the wife of Rev. H. P. Cooper, of Baltimore, and Minnie, who is unmarried and resided with her parents.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, November 18th, 1891:

William Stanton and Laura E. Stonebraker, Rosedale.

Michael Murphy and Mary Coleman, Johnstown.

William Bumford and Maggie Reese, Cambria township.

Nathan Myers and Mary Donlapp, Susquehana township.

Josepn F. Durbin, Gallitzin, and Delia Myers, Lilly.

Adam Brimle and Josephine Brickner, Croyle township.

John Bamoriuk and Mattie Boley, Lilly.

John N. Hearn and Tillie Sowers, Morrellville.

William M. Harker, Lilly, and Maggie Warner, Washington.

Francis H. Basal and Mary M. Gibbons, Allegheny township.

Joseph Deybach and Teresa Hauser, Scooptown.

George W. Dibert and Minnie L. Schuler, Johnstown.

J. D. Dishong, Coopersdale, and Anna A. Cramer, Morrellville.

August Nelson and Annie E. Fors, Hastings.

Matthew J. Glass, Carroll township, and Mary Brand, St. Augustine.

Stephen A. Myers, Jr., and Mary Boast, Washington township.

George E. Willman, Cambria township, and Sarah E. Rager, Jackson township.

Something You Cannot Do Without.

Those who desire to be well informed on all current events—and who does not—should be supplied with the Pittsburg *Weekly Post*. It has earned a reputation for standard accuracy by long years of fidelity to the principles of true journalism. It seeks reliability; it avoids sensationalism. It is a reflex of the progressive conservatism of Western Pennsylvania. It furnishes the news of the world; it reflects the best thought of modern life; it is elevated in tone, pure in phraseology, accurate in statement. Its editorial columns utter the sentiments of sterling Democracy, holding fast to the constitutional principle of this government, battling for economy and integrity in public affairs, chastising the corrupt in high places. It is a journal for the mechanic, the farmer, the merchant, for the shop and the fireside. Its rates of subscription put it within the reach of all. Tie yourself to the *Post*, with its 12 pages and 96 columns of reading matter. Price, $1.25 a year. In clubs of five or more, $1 a year. Send for free sample copy.

Fall of the Leaf.

The bright, green foliage of summer which is now variegated with golden tints, and leafless trees will soon presage the coming of winter's chilly blasts. Nature has been more than usually lavish in her gifts and abundant crops make the heart of the husbandman glad. With the advance of fall it will be well for all to take proper safeguards against disease. A pure stimulant tones up the enfeebled system. For this purpose use Klein's world-famed "Silver Age" or "Duquesne" rye. Both are warranted absolutely pure. They sell respectively at $1.50 and $1.25 per full quart. Major Klein also sells six-year-old Guckenheimer, Gibson, Overholt, Finch, and Bear Creek at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. Goods shipped anywhere. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper, to Max Klein, 82 Federal street, Allegheny City, Pa.

For sale by J. & A. E. Bender, Ebensburg.

Death of T. Scott Williams.

The residents of Carrolltown were shocked on Tuesday morning to learn that during the previous night one of their most widely known and respected citizens, Mr. T. Scott Williams, had been summoned by death to the world to come. On Monday Mr. Williams had been enjoying his accustomed good health and in the morning, accompanied by his wife, went to Susquehanna township to attend the funeral of Mrs. Glass, who was a relative of Mrs. Williams. On Monday night, after his return home, Mr. Williams was suddenly taken ill with cramps and suffered severely for some time, but after taking a dose of morphia, found relief from the pains and went to sleep. Mrs. Williams soon after retired and slept until about three o'clock, when she awoke and found her husband by her side, cold and lifeless. She called in some of the neighbors but their aid was of no avail, as death had evidently occurred some time previous, the body then being rigid.

Mr. Williams was born in Ebensburg in 1847 and was a son of the late William Williams, of this place. In 1863 he entered the office of the *Democrat and Sentinel*, the predecessor of the FREEMAN, where he learned the printing trade, which he worked at in Ebensburg and other places for several years. In 1878 he removed to Carrolltown where he established the Carrolltown *News*, which he conducted for several years, when he sold the paper to James P. Baker and retired from the newspaper business to enter into partnership with ex-Sheriff Joseph A. Gray in establishing the Carrolltown distillery. The firm conducted the establishment for several years, when Mr. Williams purchased the interest of Sheriff Gray and became the sole proprietor, and at the time of his death was carrying on the business.

Mr. Williams was married to Miss Ellen Peach, who, with five daughters, are left to mourn the loss of a kind and affectionate husband and a loving father. May he rest in peace.

West Reade Township.

FLINTON, Pa., Nov. 16, 1891.

Editor Cambria Freeman:

DEAR SIR:—The election is over and the next thing to be observed is Thanksgiving day, which the people of this section shou'd be pleased to observe, as the barns and cellars of our people are positively too small to hold the products. On many of the farms the corn fodder still remains in the fields.

Mr. T. G. Patton's coal mine is being run to its full capacity.

Geo. Williams, who was shot at and missed in this part about a year ago is teaching the No. 2 district school in this township and is giving satisfaction.

Rodger Bonn, of Frugality, has been secured by F. G. Patton as pit boss at his mines.

G. W. Bowman, president of the school board of this township, attended the county institue at Ebensburg last week.

George Allen Ricketts is attending a six-month term of school at Coalport under Prof. Tobias.

There is a man in this section who says he knows where there is enough gold in the raw state to buy all of this township, and intends to develop it in the near future. He claims that it is not five miles from here.

Mr. John Ricketts and his daughter, Susie, intend to eat their Thanksgiving dinner at State College, Centre county. Mr. R.'s sister resides at that place.

Miss Miss Annie Murray, of Mountaindale, is teaching the No. 1 district school, near Flinton.

It costs the taxpayers of this township about one hundred dollars to send teachers to the county institure.

Mr. John Ricketts has had a force of carpenters at work building a three-story addition to his residence, which makes it the largest and most convenient farm house in this neighborhood. He has also had a new roof and many modern improvements placed on his barn, as well as treating it to a coat of paint. X.

Local Institutes.

Following is program for local institute to be held at Loretto on Saturday, November 5, 1891: Primary reading, A. J. Sanker; How to teach history, Loretta Sargent; School discipline, B. A. Thomas; Recitation, Rose McKimm; Teaching numbers, A. J. Dimond; Essay, Agnes Connery; Spelling, Felicitas Randall; Paper.

Program for local institute to be held at Belsano on Saturday, November 28, 1891. Benefits derived from local institutes, F. C. Ammond; Best method of securing and maintaing order in the school room, Kate B. Wallace; Method of conducting language lessons, Kate Reed; Manners and morals, Edith Griffith; How to teach numbers, Alice D. Magee; Duties of parents and citizens to the school, G. H. Bonner.

Program for local institute to be held at Wyland school house, Susquehanna township, on Saturday, December 5, 1891: Teaching, from 9 to 11 A. M., by Miss Sharbaugh; Address to school, Mr. Chas. Miller; Criticisms and commendations on forenoon's work. Afternoon session—Recitation, Miss Sharbaugh; How to prevent tardiness, Miss White and Mr. Templeton; Methods of teaching history, Mr. Spicher and Miss Isirts; Debate—Resolved that parents have as much to do in governing the school as the teacher; affirm, Miss Isirton and Mr. Libby; deny, Miss White and Mr. Templeton. Friends of education invited.

—This is the time of year when the wise and thrifty farmer does not allow his mower, reaper and other farm implements to lie out under the apple tree or farm fence for the purpose of measuring the rainfall.

C. A. LANGBEIN,

Manufacturer of and Dealer in

ALL KINDS of HARNESS,



SADDLES, BRIDLES, WHIPS,

COLLARS HARNESS OILS, BLANKETS,

Robes, Fly Nets, Curry Combs, etc., etc. Repairing Neatly and Promptly done. All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Riding Bridles, from	50c. up.
Team Bridles, from	$1 50 up.
Lap Dusters, from	40c. up.
Machine-made Harness, from	$6.00 up.
Hand-made Harness, from	$10.00 up.

☞Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I guarantee to sell as cheap as the cheapest.

☞Shop Barker's Row on Centre street.

apr129tf

TRIAL LIST.

List of causes set down for trial at a court to be held in Ebensburg on Monday, December 14th, 1891.

Wynn	vs. Taylor, Son & Co.
Glasgow	vs. Watt.
Bostet	vs. Schroth.
Greevy	vs. Reade.
Liberty	vs. Overdorff.
Irvin	vs. Gill.
Irvin	vs. Kutruff.
Plack & Glunt	vs. Trexell.
Scheffauer	vs. Morrellville and Cambria Borough Water Company.
Westmoreland & Cam. Nat. Gas. Co	vs. Herald Printing Co.
Graham	vs. K. of G. Eagle.
Shaffer & Son	vs. Helfrich et al.
Oaks	vs. Betts et al.
Brown & Kimball	vs. Condon.
Barnes et al	vs. Carroll.
Laupert	vs. Ingold.
Pittsburg Tile Co.	vs. Kropp.
Edwards & Co	vs. Trustees U. P. Church.
Strause, Rothsch ld & Co	vs. Coad, admr.
Ryan's exrs	vs. Coad et al.
First National Bank, Pittsburg	vs. Johnstown Lumber Co.
Warner	vs. Curry & Stoak.
O'Hara	vs. Kayes.
Sanger, Rockwell & Co	vs. Horner.
Waltus & Co	vs. Buck.

J. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.

Nov. 16th, 1891.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.

ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of a general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

LILLY

BANKING : CO.,

LILLY, PA.,

JNO. B. MULLEN, - - - CASHIER.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

FIRE, LIFE, AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

ALL THE PRINCIPAL STEAMSHIP LINES REPRESENTED BY US.

Accounts of merchants, farmers and others earnestly solicited, assuring our patrons that all business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention, and be held strictly confidential. Customers will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

LILLY BANKING CO.,
Lilly, Penna

feb590.

NOTICE is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the state of Pennsylvania on **Thursday, the third day of December, A. D. 1891**, by P. B. Cosgrove, James C. Patterson, Wm. C. Shiffer, S. H. Charles and C. A. Buck, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to Provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of Certain Corporations," approve l the 29th day of April, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called the "Hastings Water Company," the character and object of which is supplying water to and for the public in the borough of Hastings, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and to persons, partnerships, corporations and associations residing therein and adjacent thereto as may desire the same, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

JOHN K. PATTERSON, Solicitor.

Nov. 13 3t.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following accounts have been filed in the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, Pennsylvania, and will be confirmed by said court on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1891, unless cause be shown to the contrary:

First and partial account of Ed T. McNeelis, assignee of William A. Lantzy.

First and final account of Joseph Kuntz, assignee of David Teeter et ux.

J. C. DARBY, Prothonotary.

Ebensburg, Pa., Nov. 13, 1891.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jacob Mause.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Jacob Mause, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same, will present them, properly authenticated, for settlement to

P. A. SYBERT,
Executor of Jacob Mause, deceased.

Gallitzin, Pa., Nov. 5, 1891. 11-13-6t.

Wonderful! Startling!

GENUINE

Bargain -- Sale !

--AT--

SIMONS' BIG STORE!

NOW

Is the time when you have to buy and the time when you have to buy cheap. We will assist you and can assure you that **ONE DOLLAR** spent in our store will go as far as **ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF** elsewhere. To be convinced see prices:

Grocery Department.

25 lbs. brown sugar, $1; 23 lbs. soft white sugar, $1; 21 lbs. granulated sugar, $1; Dilworth coffee, 22c.; Arbuckle coffee, 22c.; good green coffee, 19c. All other groceries sold in proportion.

In Meats,

we can not be undersold. Good shoulder, 8c. per lb.; prime ham, 12c. per lb.; clear sides, 11c per lb; fine Bologna, 7c. per lb; Ohio cream cheese, 13c; good Swiss cheese, 18c.

Flour

in ten different brands. Vienna flour, the best in the land, $1.50 per sack.

Ladies' Coats.

Fine all wool Reefers, $3; Jersey Coats, $3; Fur Trimmed Reefers, $5. Beautiful line to select from. See them!

Clothing Department.

Men's all wool good dress suits, all colors, $7; Men's fine worsted suits, blue or black, $10. Our line of Overcoats is larger than ever and at prices to suit you!

Dry Goods.

There was a time when ladies of our town, in need of a new dress, had to go to large places to make the selection. Those days are past. Our line of Dress Goods is as perfect and complete as is seen anywhere.

Furniture.

Right with us is the place to come for your Furniture. It is not the prices alone that brings us the trade. No! Our reputation is established for handling the most stylish and durable furniture in town.

We have been with you many years and always tried to sell you goods cheap, very cheap. Really, quick sales and small profits have brought us the large trade we now enjoy, and we will always treat our patrons so that they will feel satisfied to come again.

SIMON - & - CO.,

LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,

GALLITZIN, PENN'A.

ON AND AFTER

January 1st, 1892,

We will do a **STRICTLY CASH BUSINESS.** We now have a Complete Stock of Dry Goods, Millinery, Coats and Notions.

Also, a new lot of Pictures for the holidays and will be pleased to have you call and examine them.

Mrs. R. E. JONES.

THOSE

OVERCOATS !

They are Beauties.

Have you seen them ?

They are in our store.

Come and look at them.

And you can look at something else at the same time.

Our - Stylish - Suits !

And our nobby Winter Caps, Ulsters, Reefers, Shirts, Pants, Stockings, Mittens, Gloves, Ties, Collars, Cuffs, and Underwear.

Try our new Oil Coats.

J. B. WILBER,

EBENSBURG, PA.

You pay us a visit.
The visit will pay you.

The PEOPLE'S STORE,

Fifth Avenue, PITTSBURG.

☞OUR : MAIL : ORDER : DEPARTMENT.☜

SEND FOR SAMPLES

—OF—

WOOL AND SILK DRESS GOODS !

WOOLEN GOODS.

All the new colors and combinatons in cashmeres, henriettas, vincunas, broadcloths, French plaids, German suitings, English suitings, etc.

SILKS.

An immense stock of all colors and black, in armures, failles grosgrains, regence, rhadames, peau de soies, duchesse, etc.

The Largest and Cheapest

CLOAK :-: DEPARTMENT

In Western Pennsylvania. Come in and See it.

CAMPBELL & DICK,

83, 85, 87 and 89 Fifth Ave.,
PITTSBURG.

You pay us a visit.
The visit will pay you.

JUST RECEIVED!

—A LARGE LOT—

Boots & Shoes

—BOUGHT AT—

Sheriff's Sale!

—FROM THE STOCK OF—

W. E. SCHMERTZ & CO.,

PITTSBURG, PA.

The public invited to call. Prices away down.

JNO. LLOYD & SONS.

GUNS!

REVOLVERS, POWDER,

SHOT, SHELLS, WADS,

Fishing Tackle, and all Kinds of Sporting Goods.

J. M. WATSON,

1113 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

☞Repairing neatly and promptly done.

oct2 3m.

SALESMEN

WANTED.

Local or Traveling.

To sell Nursery Stock. Salary, Expenses and Steady Employment guaranteed.

CHASE BROTHERS CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

oc9.2m

ESTRAY.

Came to the residence of the undersigned in Allegheny township on or about the 1st day of June, 1891, one heifer, brown back and sides, white belly and four white feet. Supposed to be rising two years old.

J. H. IVORY,
Allegheny township

Oct. 23.3t.

AGENTS WANTED by an old reliable firm; large profits, quick sales, SAMPLE FREE. A rare opportunity. Geo. A. Scott, 842 Broadway, N. Y.

MONEY can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This is an entirely new lead, and brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from $25 to $50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No space to explain here. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Valuable Real Estate

FOR SALE !

A LOT of ground in the West ward of the borough of Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Sample street having thereon erected a

FRAME HOUSE

and outbuildings, all in good repair. For terms or particulars call on or address

JOHN NEALAN, Nicktown, Pa., or
M. D. KITTELL, Ebensburg, Pa.

IMITATION FISHES.

Artistic Counterfeits for the World's Great Fair.

An Interesting Collection of Crustaceans and Batrachians Produced in the Exact Image of Life.

A very wonderful collection of animals that live in the water is at present being manufactured by the United States fish commissioner for exhibition at the world's fair in Chicago. Somewhat less than five hundred specimens will illustrate the food and other economic fishes and reptiles of this country, each one representing a species. Two experts, said to be the most skillful men living in this line of work, are engaged in turning out counterfeit presentments of things scaly and finny in the utmost variety.

The most extraordinary thing about these products, says the Albany Argus, is that they not only look but feel like the real creatures which they imitate, the very substance being to the touch so like fish itself that it is difficult for anyone who handles the objects and examines them closely to realize that he is not dealing with the animals themselves. So amazingly well are they painted that their hues are the very tints of nature. For example, you can take a frog in your hand, pinch him and admire the beauty of his coloring, without being able to distinguish him from an actual batrachian just killed.

The secret of this art, which is quite a new one, lies mainly in the composition employed as a material. Its basis is glue. The operator first takes the fish to be imitated and makes a plaster mold from it in the ordinary fashion. Then he places a wooden core inside the mold—a flat piece of plank of the same general shape serves usually for the purpose, the object being to give stiffness to the finished result—and pours into the mold the melted composition. Eight or ten hours later the mold is opened and a perfect counterpart of the fish, as to shape, is taken out.

So admirably are all the details reproduced that each scale is distinct. After the counterfeit has been hung up to dry for a few days it is painted with oil colors in a manner as near to nature as possible, a fresh specimen not long out of the water being used for a copy. This done, the thing is finished. In the process of molding, stiffening was given to the fins and tail with ordinary wire mosquito netting.

The fishes required for molding and copying, with colors, are being sent to Washington as fast as required from the various stations of the fish commission all over the country. Most of them at present are being obtained from Wood's Holl. It may be that the experts will be obliged to go themselves to Galveston, San Francisco and elsewhere, in order to secure fresh specimens from the gulf, Pacific and lake waters. Those forwarded hither are wrapped in cloths as quickly as possible after being captured and packed in ice for shipment.

Some superb bullfrogs have just arrived from southwest Missouri. They are two feet in length. Turtles of every edible variety will also be shown in the collection, including the various terrapins, the snapper, the green turtle and others. In making models of them the shells and beaks of the animals themselves are utilized. About a dozen kinds of snakes which are destructive to fishes will be represented incidentally.

Lobsters, crabs and other crustacea will likewise be shown. Some giant crayfishes nearly a foot long have come in with the big frogs from the Ozark region. There is no reason why they should not be introduced very profitably in the fresh waters all over the United States, and it is not unlikely that the fish commission will take steps to accomplish this end. The crayfish closely resembles the lobster in appearance, its meat being more delicate in flavor, and it would be very nice indeed if the streams and ponds in every state could be stocked with this huge species, which is very prolific and can be made at home anywhere.

An interesting burrowing variety of a small sort is very plentiful on the Potomac meadows near Washington. It lives in holes with bottle-shaped enlargements at the bottom, where the animal can usually be found by digging. In the spring each one builds over its burrow a sort of chimney six or eight inches high, composed of lumps of mud which it fetches and piles ingeniously on top of one another in the shape of a dome closed at the top.

Going Around the Curve.

There has been a great deal said and written about the ease with which an electric car rounds a corner as compared with a cable train jerk. The reason almost invariably given is the way the speed of the electric car can be regulated, but this is not entirely the cause. An expert gripman can take his train round a curve with comparatively little jerking, while an expert motorman can go him one better and round the bend so smoothly that passengers whose minds are occupied in reading or conversation do not notice the turn at all. The secret consists in keeping the train compact or in having the rear car well up to the motor. This applies equally to steam railroads. An old-time engineer well acquainted with the tracks ran round a dangerous curve safely at a speed several miles in excess of what a stranger could get round it. If the brake is applied briskly just at the curve and the car or cars forced up in a bunch as it were there is neither rocking nor jolting. But if they are hauled round with the coupling comparatively loose the passengers are liable to be shaken if not alarmed.—Chicago Tribune.

History Rewritten.

It used to be the fashion for orators as well as novelists to show their learning by indulging freely in quotations. They did not always succeed in impressing their hearers as in the following case, which all boys who are in their Roman history will appreciate:

A certain member of the legislature, "from the rural districts," as the newspapers say, was discovered to be absent when his presence was sorely needed. An important measure was pending, and although this certain member could not speak he could vote, and in this juncture every vote was valuable.

Accordingly two other trusty members were deputized to hunt up the recreant. They went to his house and were informed that he was "somewheres" around the farm." "Somewheres" proved to be a field where he was busily working.

"Well, is this what you're doing?" cried the searching members, reproachfully.

"Yes, here I am," said the rural member, cheerfully. "You find me, like another Cincinatus, killing potato bugs!"—Youth's Companion.

Fond of His Frau.

The German emperor is said to be extremely fond of his big, kind-hearted blonde frau, and is reported as saying: "I could wish no better to the men of my nation than that the girls would follow the example of their empress in devoting their lives as she does to the cultivation of the three K's—die kirche, die kinder and die kuche" (the church, the children and the cuisine).



Can't be found—the equal of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If other medicines of its class were like it, they'd be guaranteed. This is. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case for which it's recommended, you get your money back. It isn't a "cure-all," but it does cure all diseases arising from a torpid or deranged liver, or from impure blood. For all Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases, it's a positive remedy. Even Consumption, or Lung-scrofula, is cured by it, if taken in time and given a fair trial. That's all that's asked for it—a fair trial. Then, if it doesn't help you, there's no pay.

We claim it to be an unequaled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the liver. We claim it to be lasting in its effects, creating an appetite, purifying the blood, and preventing Bilious, Typhoid and Malarial fevers, *if taken in time.* The time to take it is when you first feel the signs of *weariness* and *weakness.* By druggists.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE NO. Cresson, Clearfield County and New York Short Route Railroad. In effect on and after June 7th, 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 A M	Day Exp.	11 04 A M
Western Exp.	4 43 A M	Mail	9 38 A M
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 A M	Altoona Exp.	1 00 P M
Pacific Exp.	8 45 A M	Mail Exp.	4 57 P M
Mail	4 26 P M	Phila Exp.	8 16 P M
Fast Line	8 47 P M	Eastern Exp.	10 17 P M
Way Pass	2 36 P M	Fast Line	11 22 P M

STATIONS.	Dist.	NORTH: Irvona Exp.† 65	Church train† 64	Fast Line* 6	Mail* 4	SOUTH: Pacific Exp.* 1	Mail* 5	Church train† 61	Cresson Exp.† 63
Cresson	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Wildwood †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dawson †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Amsbry	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Ashville	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Millside †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dysart	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Condron †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Dean	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Frugality	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Van Ormer	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Fallen Timber	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Flynn City	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Coalport	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Rosebud †	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Irvona	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

*Leave daily except Sunday.
†Leave Sunday only.
Black letters indicate telegraph stations.
Denny's, Moore's and Cristie's Crossings will be flag stations for all trains.

No. 1 connects at Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27 for points between Cresson and Johnstown, and with Pacific Express at 8 45 for points west of Johnstown. Also with Mail Train at 9 38 for points east of Cresson.

No. 5 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 for points West of Cresson, and Mail Express for points east of Cresson.

From points west of Cresson No. 4 connects with Mail train at 9 38, and from points east of Cresson with Johnstown Express at 8 27, and Pacific Express at 8 45.

No. 6 connects with Mail Train at 4 26 from points east of Cresson, and Mail Express at 4 57 from points west of Cresson.

Sunday trains connect with Pacific Express and Mail Train west and mail Express east.

Passengers to or from points on Pennsylvania & Northwestern Railroad can take train at Coalport or Irvona.

Stations marked "†" are flag stations. Passengers wishing to get off will notify the conductor. Passengers wishing to get on will flag the train at these stations. Trains will not stop unless so notified.

W. P. RATHBUN, General Manager and Superintendent.
F. J. BURGOON, Train Master.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE OF THE EBENSBURG & Cresson Branch Railroad. In effect June 7th 1891.

Connections at Cresson.

WEST.		EAST.	
Oyster Exp.	2 55 a m	Day Exp.	11 04 a m
Western Exp.	4 43 a m	Mail	9 38 a m
Johnstown Exp.	8 27 a m	Altoona Exp.	1 00 p m
Pacific Exp.	8 45 a m	Mail Exp.	4 57 p m
Mail	4 26 p m	Phila Exp.	8 16 p m
Fast Line	8 47 p m	Eastern Exp.	10 17 p m
Way Pass	2 36 p m	Fast Line	11 22 p m

SOUTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Ebensburg		7 30	10 25	3 35
Bradley	3.0	7 40	10 31	3 44
Kaylor	4.8	7 46	10 35	3 50
Noel	6.1	7 51	10 38	3 55
Munster	7.5	7 56	10 41	4 00
Lucket	9.6	8 03	10 45	4 08
Cresson	11.3	8 10	10 50	4 15

NORTHWARD.

	Distance.	No. 1. A M	No. 2. A M	No. 3. P M
Cresson		9 45	11 10	5 05
Lucket	1.7	9 50	11 26	5 15
Munster	3.8	9 55	11 29	5 22
Noel	5.3	9 59	11 35	5 28
Kaylor	6.5	10 02	11 41	5 33
Bradley	8.3	10 07	11 47	5 42
Ebensburg	11.3	10 15	12 01	5 55

Bradley, Noel and Lucket are Flag Stations. No trains on Sunday.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

Two Bottles Cured Her. VI

CARROLL, Iowa, July, 1889.

I was suffering 10 years from shocks in my head, so much so that at times I didn't expect to recover. I took medicines from many doctors, but did not get any relief until I took Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic. The second dose relieved me and 2 bottles cured me. S. W. PECK.

HARRISVILLE, Pa., March, 1891.

We began using Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for our 14-year-old daughter (who had had epileptic fits since she was 5 years old) over a year ago with but little hope of any good, as we had been so often disappointed in other remedies, but soon after using this medicine she began to get better, and we hope that any and all afflicted with this terrible disease will try your wonderful remedy. I recommend your medicine to every one affected with any *nervous affliction whatever.* E. S. BINGHAM.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876 and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

1794. 1891.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

T. W. DICK,

AGENT FOR THE

OLD HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.

COMMENCED BUSINESS

1794.

Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.



Rifles, Nets. Double Breech-Loading Shot Guns, choke-bored, $9 to $50; Single Breech-Loading Shot Guns, $3 to $5; Breech-Loading and Repeating Rifles, $2.50 to $40; Muzzle-Loading Double Shot Guns, $6 to $35; Single Shot Guns, $2.50 to $20; Revolvers, $1 to 20; Double-Action Self-Cockers, $2.50 to $20. Cartridges, Shell, Caps, Wads, Tools, Flasks, Pouches, Primers. Send Stamp for Illustrated Catalogue. Address GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, 706 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

apl8.3m.

THE DEMON STEER OF KANSAS.

A Mastodonic Wild Ox That Creates Terror on the Plains.

George Wilson, one of the best known cowboys of the southwest, tells a remarkable tale about a mastodonic wild steer which has roamed the ranges along the border for many years and whose aggressiveness and power make him the dread of every roundup outfit in the country, writes a correspondent of the St. Louis Chronicle.

No brand has ever been placed upon the animal, yet no adventuresome rustler has ever dared to appropriate him. The pugnacious brute is known far and wide as the "demon steer" on account of his freaks. The animal knows no fear, and his immense size makes him the terror of everything that comes in his way. With lowered head, glistening eye and sonorous bellow he will madly charge at anything that crosses his path. Many outfits have rounded him up with the other cattle, but when the circle gets too small to suit him he rushes past the riders as if no such obstruction existed in his line of flight.

Once one of the big outfits determined upon his capture, but it was a sadly demoralized outfit when he got through with it. He gored two horses to death, scared a dozen cowboys out of their wits, stampeded the entire herd and then rushed through the camp scattering the equipage in every direction, completely ruining it. The undertaking was at once abandoned, and from that time until now no attempt has been made to capture him.

Wilson says the steer killed a big silver tip bear in a fair fight two years ago. The combat was a terrible affair and was witnessed from a safe distance by two cowboys. The bear attempted to creep up on the steer, but the latter saw him and at once gave battle. As the steer charged the bear rose on his hind feet and gave the ox a terrible blow with his paw which served to stagger the beast for a moment, but, with a bellow of rage, the steer again rushed at the bear, and before he could administer another blow had hit him fair in the ribs and sent him rolling on the grass. The fight then became fast and furious, and soon the bear was trying to crawl away from his enraged opponent. The steer was too quick for him, however, and headed him off and at last gored him to such an extent that death ensued.

The steer will die of old age and remain the king of the plains of the Panhandle country until he becomes food for the coyotes.

THE USEFUL TOAD.

By Loafing Around the Gas Lamps He Grows Fat and Haughty.

Of all the song birds of Pennsylvania there is none whose beauty attracts so little favorable attention as the golden plumed night warbler called the toad, says the Brockwayville (Pa.) Record. Yet he is a most entertaining creature if you take him in his way. He is far more useful than he is pretty, and, for that matter, in point of usefulness he is more of a success than in entertaining his hearers with his lugubrious music.

The toad has the same ardent love for a dinner of bugs and insects that a darky has for a hunk of watermelon or a small boy for a green apple. On this account many well-posted gardeners always turn into their gardens any stray toads that come hanging around the premises, and it is dead sure that the man who has a good crop of toads has a small crop of insects.

The toad looks like a slow creature, and in some things it is. But in his way when he is fishing for bugs or flies he has no flies on him. He has them in him before he is done. The best place to watch the interesting method of catching his dinner which the toad indulges in is under some of the open gas lamps about town. Bugs, moths and all sorts of insects come to the fire to have their wings singed. The singing properly done the insect falls to the ground.

Under nearly every lamp every night one or more toads loaf around. When the singed bug drops down the toad looks upon it as an invitation to rise up, Sandy, and get your meal. He hops a little closer, then, crawling as slyly as a cat, he sneaks up toward the square meal. When within about two inches he stops, winks once, gives his head a a little jerk, and the bug is gone to where it will do the most good.

The toad has a long tongue, and this tongue pops out and catches the luckless insect. Although the toad looks to be an awkward, indolent fellow, he is really one of the most interesting of nature's creatures, and a few minutes spent in watching him at his supper will be quite entertaining.

PARIS ILLUMINATED.

At Present the Best Lighted City in the World.

Paris is now on the eve of a revolution in her lighting system. Gas lighting was first introduced in England, but Paris followed in good time, and with a splendor unequaled elsewhere. In like manner, writes Dr. Albert Shaw, in Century, America, Germany and some other countries have been earlier in the use of electric lighting; but the Parisians with their superior taste and skill in all matters of municipal arrangements and appointments, are destined to make by far the most brilliant use of the new illuminant. Within one year, or within two years at the farthest, it is confidently claimed that Paris will be incomparably the best lighted city in the world and that electricity will have superseded gas in public use. In 1878, at the time of the universal exposition, the municipal government ordered the experimental illumination of the avenue de l' Opera and several open spaces with electricity; but the new system was not ripe for large use, and the experiment was soon abandoned. Its principal effect was the stimulus it gave to the gas company, which invented and put into use certain large compound burners using 1,400 liters per hour, and giving a most brilliant light. The great electrical improvements of the past decade were exhibited in the French exposition of 1889, and were studied with the utmost care by the Parisian authorities and municipal engineers. Undoubtedly the displays at the exposition had the most pronounced effect in stimulating the new zeal Paris is showing for the appliances of the electric age.

Call for This Steak.

Only a few people know that in every carcass of beef there is a choice morsel. Buchers don't tell their customers about it, and very seldom are there any calls for it. We prefer to reserve it for our own tables, says a butcher. This rare cut is known as "skirt steak." It is a thin, flat bit of meat, tender and juicy as young grass, adhering to the ribs on either side of the fore part of the steer. The rarity of it is in the fact that out of a whole beef you can get only about two pounds of this steak. It is so thin that it will not fry or broil well in the ordinary way, and the way I have it cooked is to fry briskly in clear, boiling lard. When thus cooked, served piping hot, it is delicious. Of course it comes high.

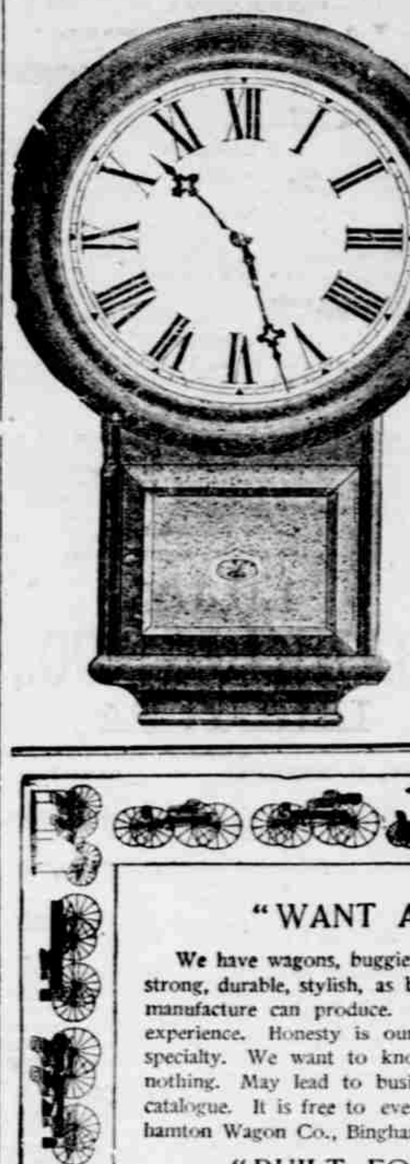
—"And what," asked the young woman who is sometimes facetious, "is the rank of the individual who brings up the rear with a bucket and a tin cup?" "O!" replied the member of the militia without hesitation, "he is a lemonaide de camp."—Washington Post.

CARL RIVINIUS,

—PRACTICAL—

WATCHMAKER & JEWELER,

—AND DEALER IN—



Watches, Clocks

—JEWELRY,—

Silverware, Musical Instruments

—AND—

Optical Goods.

Sole Agent

—FOR THE—

Celebrated Rockford WATCHES.

Columbia and Fredonia Watches. In Key and Stem Winders.

LARGE SELECTION OF ALL KIND of JEWELRY always on hand.

☞ My line of Jewelry is unsurpassed Come and see for yourself before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

CARL RIVINIUS

Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1885.-tf.

"WANT A WAGON?"

We have wagons, buggies, surreys. High grade; as light, strong, durable, stylish, as beautifully finished as modernized manufacture can produce. Built on honor by men of life experience. Honesty is our policy; prompt shipment our specialty. We want to know you. Write us. Costs you nothing. May lead to business by and by. Send for our catalogue. It is free to every reader of this paper. Binghamton Wagon Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

"BUILT FOR BUSINESS."

Ely's Cream Balm THE CURE FOR **CATARRH HAY-FEVER AND COLD IN HEAD**



Ely's Cream Balm is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into the nostrils it is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head, allays inflammation, heals the sores. Sold by druggists or sent by mail on receipt of price.

50c ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street NEW YORK. **50c**

ONLY $20

HIGH ARM, PHILAD'A SINGER.



WARRANTED 5 YEARS.

15 DAYS TRIAL.

Has Self-setting Needle, self-threading shuttle, is noiseless and light-running, has the handsomest wood-work, and finest set of extra attachments. Don't pay agents $55 or $60; send for circular.

THE C. A. WOOD CO. 17 N. 10th St., Phila., Pa.

B. J. LYNCH,

UNDERTAKER

And Manufacturer & Dealer in

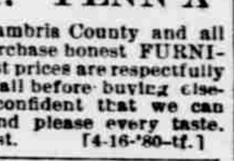
HOME AND CITYMADE FURNITURE

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS, LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS, Mattresses, &c.,

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☞ Citizens of Cambria County and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give us a call before buying elsewhere, as we are confident that we can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. [4-16-'80-tf.]

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

jun12 91 ly NR

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Is not a liquid, snuff or powder. Applied into nostrils is quickly absorbed. It cleanses the head. Allays inflammation. Heals the sores. Restores the senses of taste and smell. 50 cents at Druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, NY.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St., New York can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. 100 Page Pamphlet, 10c.

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Printing Office

Is the place to get your

JOB PRINTING

Promptly and satisfactorily executed. We will meet the prices of all honorable competion. We don't do any but first-class work and want a living price for it.

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We are prepared to turn out Job Printing of every discription in the FINEST STYLE and at the very

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We can print anything from the smallest and neatest Visiting Card to the largest Poster on short notice and at the most Reasonable Rates.

The Cambria Freeman,

EBENSBURG, PENN'A.



Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent.

EBENSBURG, PA.

PARADISE FOR DARKIES.

Where Fruit Grows Out of the Rocks and Frost Is Unknown.

One can easily imagine that in a country like this, where fruit and vines grow out of rocks, where frost is unknown and one may go barefooted or bathe in the ocean the year round, the colored man finds himself in an earthly heaven, writes a Nassau correspondent of the Chicago Herald. An average negro family in Nassau pays a dollar a month rent for a one-room house, but what does that matter, since they live pretty much outdoors from New Year's to New Year's? A few pennies will buy enough corn hominy for a meal, and sapedillas, mangoes, cocoanuts and pineapples grow in the yard without any cultivation.

As a rule the negro family does not know at supper where its breakfast is coming from, but they do not worry over a little thing like that. If nothing else turns up they can go down to the harbor and catch a few fish or send one of the small boys down to the bottom of the water for a conk. The children don't need shoes and clothing, excepting only Sunday outfits, is a very small matter for either adults or children.

Sunday is the great day. No matter how poor the family, or how few the day's work had during the week at fifty cents the day, Sabbath morning every colored man, woman and child come out with a spick and span gown and the adults torture their big, swollen feet, with spreading toes and long, flaring heels, by encasing them in cowhide shoes. The average colored person is proud, even if poor. Those who live in the suburbs and have to come some distance to church walk the two or three or four miles to the outskirts of the town carrying their shoes in their hands, and when they reach the city they sit down and put on their shoes and stockings, hire a carriage at twelve and a half cents per passenger and ride into town in good style, as happy as mortals are permitted to be in this vale of corns and corruption.

Another thing which contributes to the happiness of the colored population on Sunday is the fact that some years ago they made a stand for their rights, and had the doors of all the churches thrown open to them. There is not a church in the Bahama islands without its share of colored communicants. Even at the very high and aristocratic cathedral of the Church of England, about one-third of the congregation is colored, and three or four large black gentlemen, with solemn manners, the queerest neckties ever made, and large, wide boots which pinch their feet, limp up and down the aisles passing the plate. The negro ministers, who are numerous, drop their h's.

INTERESTING BIOGRAPHIES.

Two Young Women Agree to Write Each Other's History.

It's a novel idea, that of two young women living far south of Buffalo. They were little girls together and have continued as chums up to the present time. They are now well along in their teens. One day when they were playing with dolls a novel idea was proposed. It was that at the end of each year each would write a history of the other's life during the twelve months just passed. Details about the joys, sorrows and incidents of daily life were to be chronicled and each was given permission to point out the faults and failings of the other.

The scheme, says the Toledo Blade, has worked to a charm as far as can be learned—for the biographies are kept secret—and young women have seen themselves as others see them. One of them told a friend a short time ago that she had found two faults with her friend last year and an equal number had been found with her. She said that the word love had never been written by either in her chronicle. This year, however, will likely contain something referring to the divine passion. It is said too that the kodak has been brought into requisition this year for the purpose of illustration, when the party illustrated least expected it.

A QUEER HOBBY.

The Benevolent Way in Which a New York Man Spends His Money.

There is one man in New York to whose hobby, or whatever it may be called, no one can object. A Commercial Advertiser reporter dropped into a furnishing and clothing store on Nassau street the other day and saw one of the salesmen busily engaged with a well-dressed, portly old gentleman of benign expression who held a boy, ragged and unclean, by the hand. A few moments later that urchin was taken into a dressing-room, from which he soon appeared, clad from head to foot in clothes such as he had probably never dared hope to ever possess. Hat and shoes, necktie and handkerchiefs completed the present to the little fellow, who was also given underwear enough to last six months. The old man and the lad he had befriended disappeared, and the reporter asked for a little information. "Why," said the salesman, "it is the delight of that man to clothe ragged street arabs. I suppose he comes in here or goes into some other store down town two or three times a week with a poor boy in tow, who is soon transformed into a decent-looking lad. It's his hobby, and a good one, too, I think. Don't you? He can afford it, and I believe the solid enjoyment he gets out of his pet way of getting rid of some of his surplus money is much greater than the pleasure many a rich man finds in his yacht or his horse."

A HUMAN BAROMETER.

How a Pennsylvania Man Foretells the Weather.

A gentleman who lives a few miles west of town, says the Windland (Pa.) Democrat, is a barometer in himself. He can tell when the temperature will lower or rise almost to the hour. Often he has predicted north winds, rain, etc., when there were no visible signs to bear out his assertions. He does not prognosticate by his feelings, but by some strange markings on his left forearm.

These marks resemble the discharger of a Leyden jar as much as anything else. There is one mark about two inches long and a quarter of an inch wide, and from this project two other red lines. On the end of each of these is a blue spot. When the indications are for rain these two spots travel under the skin until they touch each other. When the probabilities are for wind or dry weather they separate until they are diametrically opposite. Physicians have examined the discolorations, and say that they are only some kind of pigment under the skin, and that they are similar in nature to birthmarks. They cannot explain the traveling proclivities of these forerunners, however.

The gentleman says that his temperature has nothing to do with their movements. He may be warm on a wet day and they may not be affected, or vice versa.

Good Old Times.

It is not generally known that Henry VIII., of England, hanged no fewer than seventy-two thousand robbers, thieves and vagabonds and that "Good Queen Bess" was, in the latter part of her reign, responsible for the slaughter of three or four hundred criminals yearly. Turning to the year 1596 for example, we find that in the county of Somerset alone forty persons were executed, thirty-five burned in the hand and thirty-seven severely whipped.

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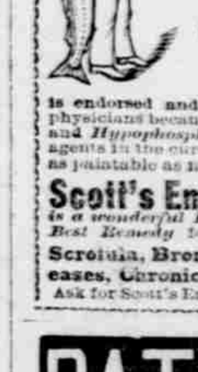
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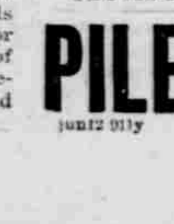
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CIRCULATING CLOTHES.

A Novel Idea for Providing Men with Decent Raiment.

It Was Suggested by the Umbrella-Providing Scheme—An Inestimable Boon to Young Men of Slender Means.

As a people we are governed by societies and provided for by companies, says the New York Tribune. It is to societies for the prevention of this and the discouragement of that rather than the legislature or the courts to which we look for both law and justice. If you have a grievance inform the proper society. Nor are the companies [illegible] behind the societies. While you go to a hotel for a day a company cleans your house and leaves everything in its set place. A company brings a clean towel to your office every morning and takes away the dirty one. If a lady is fond of a theater and has no escort a company will send a distinguished-looking gentleman to accompany her twice a week or oftener, a report of any inattention or impertinence on his part being thankfully received at the general office.

The latest fostering company is the United States Umbrella-Providing Company. It proposes to supply umbrellas to regular subscribers, and will have branches all over the city and in all other cities of any size in the country. You make a deposit, pay a certain sum for the use of an umbrella for one year, and then you may draw an umbrella at the general office or any branch. The great advantage claimed is that it saves the subscriber from carrying an umbrella when it is not needed. It rains in the morning and you bring your umbrella down town with you. It is fair when you are ready to go home and you leave it at the nearest branch; or perhaps a boy comes and gets it. If it begins to rain on the way home you drop into another branch office, present a card like a circulating library ticket, and get another umbrella. On a rainy morning if the records of the company show that you have no umbrella a boy calls and leaves one. If when you take the cars in New York and you draw an umbrella; when you reach your destination at Canajoharie it is fair, and you turn your umbrella in at the Canajoharie branch. If an umbrella is stolen from you the company traces it and the society for the enforcement of the criminal law prosecutes the thief, who is defended by the society for the preservation of the rights of prisoners.

One of the advantages claimed for the circulating umbrella system is its cheapness. You can withdraw your deposit at any time, and the dues are small. This is good, but it seems to us that there is a still better field for another company. We would respectfully suggest the American Clothes Supply Company. Many a young man on a small salary finds difficulty in providing himself with a suitable amount of clothes. Obviously a man cannot, or at least does not, wear more than one suit at a time, still he must be provided with several. Let us glance at a supposed young clerk whom we will call Robinson, who has become a subscriber to the American Clothes Supply Company. When he gets up the first morning he finds a neat business suit awaiting him. He puts it on and goes to the store. It is Friday, and when he returns to his boarding house at night, having already informed the company that he calls on a young lady every Friday evening, he finds a boy with a handsome full dress suit for him. He puts it on and the boy takes away the business suit. When he returns later in the evening the boy again appears, gets the dress suit and takes the subscriber's order for the next morning. There is a prospect of warmer weather, and he orders a lighter suit. The next morning he finds it waiting for him. As he enjoys a half holiday and intends to visit Coney Island, he orders a rather dark cutaway, light trousers, flannel shirt, tan shoes and straw hat for the afternoon. The only change he cares for that evening is a white shirt, light silk tie, patent-leather shoes and high pearl-colored hat. At night they are taken away, and the next day, being Sunday, he receives, as per agreement, a black Prince Albert coat, light trousers and silk hat. During the rest of the week until Friday Mr. Robinson wears a business suit, which is taken away every night and carefully brushed, pressed and repaired if it need it. If the weather changes during the day he goes to the nearest branch office and gets a lighter or heavier suit, as the circumstances demand. If he gets to another city he has only to present his membership ticket to be supplied from the branch office in the place. A clothes supply company would be an invaluable boon to the young men, and we hope to see it organized before winter.

A COLT WITH HORNS

Georgia Provides a Unique Card for the Dime Museum.

Screven county, Ga., has a genuine curiosity in the form of a colt which carries a pair of unmistakable horns on his head. He is now, says the New York Journal, nearly a year old and is in no way remarkable save for the horns, which have grown with him until they are nearly a foot in length and as hard as some a pair as any cow ever carried. The animal is the property, or was until recently, of a farmer named Kavanaugh, who has sold it to an agent of a dime museum in Boston.

Kavanaugh says the colt came of parents differing in no way from their kind, and can only account for the peculiarity by the fact that the colt's mother was severely gored by a savage cow a few days before he was foaled. The animal has never attempted to use his horns, and, it is said, seems not to know that he possesses any such adornment or weapon. The other animals with which he is stabled and pastured, however, appear to recognize that there is something abnormal about him, and are unanimous in giving him a wide berth, even threatening him with hoof and horn when he ventures too near them.

The Russian Way.

Railroading in Russia does not appear to be a holiday affair. In fact the Russian railroader seems to suffer about as other classes of citizens of that despotic country, where the idea is promulgated that all in the lower positions of life are little better than the brute creation.

The Russian railway expert, M. Kotubai, has just published in book form an account of the mismanagement of Russian railways, and of the abuses which naturally result. He states that owing to the immense salaries paid to the higher officials, the remuneration received by the actual working officials is so insufficient that they would be unable to live unless they supplemented their wages by theft. Despite their low salaries, these men are worked almost day and night, only five or six hours being left them to sleep and rest. During the last Turko-Russian war engineers and firemen were forced to sleep on their locomotives at odd moments, so inadequate was their number to the demand of the service, and switchmen were compelled to be on duty twenty-six, twenty-eight and thirty hours in succession. Such inhuman overtaxing of the strength of men could result only in the most defective and perilously careless service, with more accidents and greater loss of life than in any other country in the world.